Not
Normal

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I though my life was normal (Not So Normal)

By mandi_bby

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Chapter 1

Not So Normal

I started this story back in 2009, and since then I have grown a lot as a writer. I have created a new account, and am going to be uploading the rewritten version of this and many other stories.

Heres my new account name just search it! MyrandaHaarman

Chapter 1: Halloween Night

I'm a normal girl, I think. But sometimes I fill like I don't belong here in the human world. I fill.... Special. I know you probably think I'm crazy. 'Everyone

thinks their special' is what you're saying. Like one day I was late getting up for school, and I missed the bus. Well, I had to run all the way to my high school, and I ended up beating my bus there! I can also hear things that normal people can't hear.

Tonight was Halloween night. I was in my room staring at myself in the body length mirror. I was about to head over to Eric's Halloween bash. Eric was my best friend, make that my only friend. We had known each other for 10 years. Eric was the popular guy; you know the one who is captain of the football team, and the one that every girl in our school wants to date. Even though I am not popular at all Eric still hangs out with me 24/7. As I continued to look at myself in the mirror I noticed the parts of me that I hate. One thing I do not like were my big green eyes they always gave away my secrets. Another thing I don't like was my pale skin I am so white, but my skin is flawless. I do love my fiery red hair; it goes down to the center of my back, and is always wavy. It also made my simple black thigh length dress pop. As I finished brushing my hair I glanced at the alarm clock beside my bed. Oh My God it was 11:30! I was

going to be late for his party that started at 12. I would have to drive fast, wait nope can't drive there, because my mom took away my car for coming home late one night. I would have to run 22 blocks to get to Eric's so I wouldn't be so late. As I dashed down the stairs I heard my mom ask where I was going.

"To Eric's Party, and thanks to you I have to run!" I yelled as I slipped on my leather jacket and opened the front door. She yelled something back at me, but I was already out the door and running down my street.

3rd person p.o.v

The bright moon was just coming out behind a cloud as four ravenous vampires wait for their pray. It was the perfect time to hunt for a werewolf, which had killed one of their own, because it was a full moon tonight. The four vampires crouch behind some objects in the poorly lit ally, although this had no affect on their hunting abilities. Just as one of the vampires turned to talk to the others a shadow appeared on the alleys brick wall. As soon as the human was hidden in the alleys darkness he

transforms. The large wolf looking creature stuck his nose in the air as soon as a faint wind blew thru the ally, and at that moment he got the scent of the four vampires. He bolted back onto the street; luckily it seemed to be deserted. The four vampires took off right after the creature with tremendous speed.

Alexis's p.o.v (original p.o.v)

As I continue to run to Eric's house I see something move in front of me. I squint to try to see who, or what was coming towards me. Before I could even blink I fill a hard blow to my right side. The thing that ran into me hit me so hard it knocked me down. The last thing I remember seeing were four people coming towards me, as the blackness crept up and took over my mind.

"She is still alive I can hear her heart, it's really slow though" said one of the dark figures. His voice was melodic. Wait did I just hear him right he said he could hear my heart. As I glance around me, I could see four very blurry people staring down at me. They were all males I could tell, but I wish the street light was better so I could see their faces; all I can see is

their hair color. The man that I first heard talking had blond hair; it was wavy and almost touched his eyebrows.

"Wait she's waking up" said one of the guys. He had black hair; it was the blackest hair I had ever seen. He had it in the most popular hair style for guys now a day's which was windswept to one side. He reached down and gently stroked my cheek with the back of his hand. He was surprisingly cold.

"You ok cutie?" asked one of the buffer guys. His hair was a dark brown and was spiked with gel. I could just tell that he was smirking even though I could not see his mouth.

"Yea, I'm ok."-grunt-" What happened?" I asked with my vision still a bit blurry.

"Well," the guy who had touched my face started but stopped and looked around at his friends." The thing umm that we were chasing ran right into you. You hit your head really hard, it knocked you unconscious."

"W-what time is it?" I asked trying to get up, but decided to lay there.

"It's 12:30, why hunny?" Ok if the buff guy called me hunny or cutie one more time I would lose it.

"Oh man I'm so late! He is going to kill me."I said getting up and got a rush of pain in my head. Before I could fall a pair of hands came around me and helped me steady myself so I could stand. It was the same guy who touched me earlier.

"I guess we should introduce ourselves," started the guy with the black hair. "My name is Damien, and this is Malachi." Damien pointed out the buffer guy who called me cutie and hunny. I looked over at him and he winked. "And this is Caden," Damien said as he pointed to the very handsome guy who had blond wavy hair. He smiled at me with an angel smile and I couldn't help but smile back. His blue eyes shined with happiness or joy. Lastly he said "And this is Stephen." He looked at the last guy. "He's quiet but nice." Stephen nodded as if to say hello I smiled brightly at him.

"Uh I have to get to a party" I indicated. I started to walk away but turned to say thank you.

"Do you think we could go with you?" Damien was walking to catch up with me. When he caught up with me he looked right in to my eyes. His eyes were a soothing color of gold they sparkled as he smiled at me. I stood there in a trance, staring at his beautiful face. He laughed when I could not remove my eyes from him. I finally got control of myself again and slightly shook my head to regain my thoughts.

"Uh, yeah. Ok." I really did not want to show up with four guys right on my heels at Eric's party, but I could not say no. They all looked liked they belonged in an Abercrombie and Fitch catalog.

Malachi laughed. "Yes! I get to party with a hot babe tonight!" He blurted. He walked over to me and pulled me roughly to his side.

I looked up at him with amusement in my eyes "No, I don't think so."I huffed. I tried to push away from him but he was so strong and his grip only tightened on my waist.

"No is not an answer."He snapped. Malachi would not let go of me. Damien finally walked up and pulled me

away from Malachi. I thought I heard a growl come through Malachi and then Damien's lips.

"Oh I forgot to ask what your name is." Damien said letting go of me. They all looked at me. I felt suddenly sick.

"My name is Alexis Raroxuipsas, but you can just call me Lexi. I hate my last name, its Greek or something. I once asked my mom about our last name, she completely changed the subject before I could even finish my question.

"Well Lexi, can you lead the way?" Damien grinned and we all started walking to Eric's.

As we walked they mostly talked to themselves, occasionally Damien would catch up with me and try to start a conversation. I didn't really try to talk to him I just wanted to get to Eric's. When we finally turned on Eric's street I glanced back at the four complete strangers that had been following me for the past 13 blocks. They all looked around 17 or 18, I was 17 too. Damien looked up and saw me staring at them, he smiled at me. When I turned back around my cell phone rang. I had to reach down and get my

phone from my strap on my heels. I was surprised it was still there after all that running. As I flipped my phone open I saw Eric's number. He was probably calling, worried about me. He is very protective over me.

"Were the hell are you?! Are you ok?!" Eric was yelling so loud into the phone, but he had to because the music in the background was blaring.

"Well first of all don't yell. You know I don't like it when people yell, and yes I'm ok. Thanks for being worried about me." I loved how Eric got so worked up when I was late. "Oh, I hope you don't mind but I'm bringing some guys with me to the party, is that ok?" I hoped he wouldn't say no, not because I liked any of them but because I was a bit scared to say no to them. I heard Eric sigh in relief.

"Yeah I don't care as long as you're ok." I heard a loud crash through the phone, and I heard Eric mumble something. "Hey Lexi I got to go. Things are getting wild." Before I could say bye he hung up. Well that was rude.

"Who was that?" It was Damien; he was standing right beside me. I didn't even hear him walk up next to me.

"That was Eric; he's the one that's having the party." I said smiling at the thought of his last Halloween party.

"So that's why you're wearing that stunning dress." Malachi said walking up to my side and pulling on the black fabric.

"No! I mean not at all. Eric's just a friend. I don't like him like that." I said shaking my head. "Come on, we're almost there." I started to walk again. The sooner I get to Eric's house the safer I would be. Surprisingly I didn't feel as scared as I thought I would, I felt kind of safe with Damien, Malachi, Caden, and Stephen.

We finally made it up to Eric's house, and you could tell that there was a party going on in his huge home. As I rang the door bell, I realized my feet were killing me, I bent down to rub them, when I felt someone's arm go around me and lift me up bridal style. I was shocked for a moment before I saw Malachi's face.

"Are your feet hurting baby? You should have told me earlier. I would have carried you."He was smiling as he joked. I hate to admit it but he smelt so good. Just as his eyes started to bore in to mine Eric opened the door. I looked over at Eric, but Malachi's grip did not loosen. Eric looked stunned and mad.

"Lexi what's going on?"Eric hissed. He was not looking at me but at Malachi. I jumped out of his arms and walked over to Eric.

"These are the guys I told you about on the phone."I reminded him.

"I- I thought....." he stuttered, still looking at Malachi. "Never mind." He looked really sad, for some reason I wanted to hug him and say everything is alright, but I didn't. We all walked in to his house. The party was bigger than last years. It took us forever to get past the crowd of people on the dance floor; I swear my foot was stepped on twenty times. As I reached the bar (no alcohol was being served just fruity drinks and sodas) I turned around to talk to Damien, but he wasn't there, none of them were. Well that's good I can finally enjoy the party, or so I thought.

Chapter 2

Not So Normal {part 2}

I was sitting on Eric's couch waiting to see him or Damien. I looked at my phone to see what time it was. Wow it was only 2 o'clock. When I put my phone away a felt an arm go around my shoulders, I thought it was Malachi. I was about to turn around and slap him in the face, to my surprise it was Eric.

"Hey Lexi, you liking the party?" Eric asked me, a little smug. Something seemed off about him.

"Yea, but it's really crowded." I was almost yelling so he could hear me.

"I know, I didn't invite this many people they just showed up. I guess I got more popular." He pulled me

closer to him. Ok I know there is something wrong here. Eric never bragged to me about his popularity.

"That's nice." I said with annoyance in my voice, and I never got annoyed with Eric.

"I know right, just tonight 6 girls asked me out, and I turned then all down." He gloated.

"Why did you turn all of them down?" I asked, a little curios.

"Because Lexi, I'm already in love with someone else." He admitted. He looked at me with his brown eyes, I always loved his eyes. He let go of my shoulder and pushed back his black hair, like he was frustrated. I just stayed there not wanting to ask the question I knew he wanted me to ask. "Do you want to know who it is, Lexi?" I did not want answer his question. Luckily for me Damien came.

"Do you mind if I steal Lexi from you?" He asked Eric. Eric sighed and shook his head. "Thanks." Damien reached down and grabbed my hand pulling me up. He walked with me right behind him out on Eric's

balcony. I closed the glass sliding doors shut behind me.

"Thanks for saving me back there."I told him. He saved me twice today. He he, I always get in trouble. I walked to the railing and looked out over the sleeping city. I inhaled the crisp morning air.

"Lexi, can I ask you something?" Damien asked.

"Sure, ask away." He walked over and stood right beside me.

"Are you in love with anyone?" He breathed.

I was shocked by his question. I never really thought of anyone I loved. Well yes my mom, but that was a love hate relationship. "No, why?"

"Just wondering." He smiled as he took a piece of my hair and tucked it behind my ear. "You look very beautiful in the moonlight." He mumbled. I knew were this was going to lead to, but I didn't want to stop him. I turned to look at Damien, the moon was reflecting off of his eyes. It was so hard not reach out and pull him into me. I know what you're thinking, 'How could I want a stranger like this?' but for some

reason I felt attracted to him. Before I had the chance to do anything, he put his hand on my waist and pulled me close to his hard, cold body. He was strangely cold, it made me shiver. I did not pull away though.

"Are you cold?" He asked.

"No, but are you? You seem frozen." I explained as goosebumps started to show on my arm. He just laughed and came closer to my face. Our lips were only inches apart. I could feel his breath on my lips. I could smell his breath, it smelt of mint and a tint of something else. As he got closer I closed my eyes, but instead of kissing me he's lips were at my ear.

"I think I could make you fall in love." He whispered in my ear. I was stunned and breathless to reply to him. He chuckled and I could fill his stomach muscles tighten. He slowly leaned back from my ear and kissed me on the forehead. His lips were also extremely cold, he kissed me so lightly it tickled. When his lips left my skin my heart did a flip. As soon as he leaned away I heard Malachi's booming voice.

"There you are, Lexi. I was looking everywhere, come on let's dance."Malachi smiled, came over and pulled me away from Damien.

"Uh, no thank you." I resorted. "Go and dance with one of the other girls."

"None of the other girls are like you." He said as he pulled me by the waist through the door. I didn't even try to fight him I knew he was too strong to fight with so I just went with him, not to happy though. We walked out in the middle of Eric's living room, which right now was the dance floor.

When we found an empty place to dance the music changed to a slow song. Great, why does it change to a slow song when we walk up? Malachi spun me around multiple times before he pulled me close to him and wrapped his arms around me. We started to sway back and forth.

"Now this is better."He looked down at me and winked. "So.... What were you doing out there with Damien?"

"We were just talking." I told him smiling at the thought of Damien's lips on my skin.

"Talking?" he gave me a questioning look, I just smiled and nodded. "Damien is so slow when it comes to making his move on hot chicks." I raised my eyebrow at him. He just laughed.

As we continued to dance, I saw Damien. He was leaning up against the wall with his arms crossed over his chest. There was one of the many sluts that went to our school, next to him flirting. He wasn't paying attention to her just glaring at Malachi.

When the song ended, and let me tell you that was the longest song I have ever heard. I turned around to see Stephan right behind me. Had he been there the whole time? I was about to ask him when he walked away.

a few hours later

The party had just ended. They only people that stayed were me, Damien, Malachi, Caden and Stephan. We were all sitting around Eric's dinner table.

"umm, I thank you all should leave now it's getting late, and Lexi and I have to clean." Eric said walking into the room. After every party I would always stay the night and help him clean. We normally had a better time cleaning then we did at the party.

Caden suddenly stood up. "Well can we help?" he looked from me to Eric and back at me I surged my shoulders. I really didn't care, the more the merrier right. Eric looked shocked at first but he just nodded his head. "Great, so what can we do." He said a little to excided. I stood up, walked to Eric's pantry and grabbed several garbage bags.

"You all can start in the living room." I said holding out the black plastic bags. They all got up and walked over to get the bags. I heard Malachi groan as he looked over at Caden, and then giving him a weird look. They all headed back through the door that divided the living room and dining room. Eric then came to stand beside me.

"I wanted it just to be you and me." He pouted. "Are you still spending the night?"

"Yes, it's like a tradition. I love staying the night here." I smiled. A lot of people would think staying the night with a guy is weird, but Eric is my best friend. We have always been with each other. Were like pennant butter and jelly, we go to gather perfect and are always side by side.

"Good." He was smiling now.

I grabbed his arm, and pulled him to the living room door. As soon as I

reached the door I heard a loud crash.

Chapter 3

Not So Normal {part 3}

Damien's P.O.V

I had just walked in to the living room with the other guys behind me. The room was a disaster, empty cups were everywhere. Why did Caden volunteer us to stay her and clean? Well it did allow me to stay and see Lexi longer. Even though I just meet her I already felt a certain protectiveness over her. I could never seem to get her out of my mind. I had been thinking about her ever since she left to go dance with Malachi. Uhg here I was again thinking about her again.

Malachi was already picking up some of the trash on the floor when he started talking "Caden, why in the hell would you volunteer us to pick up a bunch of humans trash?"

Caden was running around happily picking up everything he passed me. "I just wanted to see Lexi more, and I mean come on its not that bad." So Caden liked Lexi too. I wonder if any of the other guys liked her as well.

I started to pick up things too. Stephan was standing near the window looking out at the sky. That was normal for Stephan he was one of those silent and brooding type of vampire.

"Well then I guess I will have to thank you, because she is one hot chick." Malachi smirked. "I think I'm gonna take her home tonight." He said licking his lips.

He had gone too far. I launched myself at him. He was not going to get anywhere near her.

Lexi's P.O.V (right after she heard the crash)

I looked back at Eric, raising my eyebrows. He pushed past me and opened the door. I watched as his hands went to his left hip and he pulled out something. It was a gun! He had it pointed at Damien and Malachi, who were on the floor fighting. Damien was on top of Malachi. I turned my attention back to Eric as he started to yell.

"Ok bloodsuckers I have put up with you long enough! I want you out of my house NOW." I had never seen Eric so mad before. What did he mean by Bloodsuckers', and why did he have a gun?

"Oh I see you're a hunter, well why didn't you just kill us as soon as you saw us?" Malachi asked. He and Damien had now stopped fighting and they were all standing in the center of the living room.

"Just get out, before I shoot one of you." Eric said through gritted teeth. My eyes widen, would he really shoot. I reached up and touched Eric's shoulder. He jumped as if he forgot I was there. He turned to look at me and then lowered his gun as I shook my head back and forth slowly.

"Yes we will leave now, I see we are not wanted here." Damien said as he started to leave. "Goodbye Lexi." And then he vanished. I blinked in surprise. I looked around for the others but they too were gone. Eric had put his gun away, and he now seemed relaxed.

I was sitting on Eric's bed watching TV. Eric had just gotten in the shower. I had asked him why he had a gun, and he told me that he would explain it all later. As I was lost in thought I heard Eric shut off the water. I looked up to see a wet Eric; he only had his boxers on. My jaw dropped slightly. He had an eight pack! I've seen Eric without a shirt on before but I never really noticed how amazing his body was.

He laughed "Ok Lexi you can stop drooling now, if you want me come and get me." Eric out stretched his arms. I laughed, and jumped off the bed walking over to him. He embraced me, which got me a bit wet, but I enjoyed it.

"Oh Eric I wish you said that sooner." I said jokingly. He laughed along with me, picking me up and caring me over to his bed. We both laid down side by side

staring at the ceiling. I took a deep breath ready to ask him again.

" So.. about the gun?" I was nervous for some reason bringing it up again.

"yea what about it?" he did not want to tell me whatever it was he was hiding, but I really wanted to know.

"Please tell me." I begged. I rolled on top of him giving him puppy dogs. He could never say no to the puppy dog eyes. He wrapped his arms around my waist.

Then he sighed. I smiled because I knew he gave in. "Lexi, you may not believe me but that gun was an anti-vampire weapon."

"Wait, so vampires are real?" I asked. He nodded his head. "Why would you have an anti-vampire weapon?"

"Because I'm a vampire hunter Lexi. Well actually my whole family is. That is why my parents are always gone; normally they are on a mission, slaying one of

those bloodsuckers." I could hear the hatred in his voice.

I rolled off of him sitting up now. Then a thought popped into my mind. He pulled out his gun on Malachi and Damien. "Oh God are Damien and Malachi vampires?!"

"yea and the rest of them. I was so shocked to see you with four vampires. It scared the shit out of me." He smiled up at me with his sweet eyes. "I was about to kill them right then and there, but what kind of would I be if I shot them on the doorstep." He joked. I laughed slightly, I was shocked. How could they be vampires? They were so nice to me and I felt protected with them around. I would have flipped if I wasn't so tired.

"we can talk in the morning lets go to bed, I'm so tired." I stated laying back down. He wrapped his arms around me and pulled me close to him. I laid their hearing him breath in and out. The soothing sound made my eyelids slowly close and dreams come to me.

Lexi's Dream

Where was I? I looked around me to see that I was standing in the middle of a dense forest. I blinked in surprise, this place was oddly familiar. Soon the forest started to fly past me as if I was running, but I wasn't. I hadn't moved, but the beautiful forest turned into my backyard. There were two figures standing in the shadow. I noticed one of them immediately, it was my mom. She looked much younger then she is now. The other figure I could not see their face because they had a dark cloak on. As I walked closer to them their voices became clearer.

"Are you sure she'll be safe here?" my mother asked, fear was coating her voice.

"She should. I completely erased her memory, coated her with a shield that not only hides her but keeps them away from her, and I took away her powers." The strange figures voice was horse.

"I thank you Logan, you must be exhausted after all that magic." My mother reached out to touch Logan. At this time I finally noticed a small bundled up thing in her arms. It started to cry that's when I realized it was me. My mother shushed me, and continued to

talk to Logan. "What if they never stop looking for her?"

Logan inhaled deeply. "That's what you and the Johnson's are here for, to protect her." I gasped at the sound of Eric's last name. I hoped they didn't hear me.

"Yes I know." My mother said pulling the child me to her chest. All of a sudden my backyard started to blur and fade away. Then I realized I was begging to wake up.

"Come on sunshine." Eric said shaking me gently.

I groaned and rolled over so my back was facing him

"We have to get going and get to school or were going to be late."

I stretched out my legs and sighed. Great school, note the sarcasm.

Chapter 4

Not So Normal {part 4}

I ran up the schools front steps with Eric on my heels. We were so late!

Our science/homeroom teacher Mrs. Brigs would give us a week of detention only because she hated me, and she was the meanest teacher at our whole school. I was so focused on how mean Mrs. Brigs was that my foot caught on the top step. I started to fall but something caught me before I could hit the ground.

I looked up to see a gorgeous man smiling down on me. He looked like he was 22, his black hair was

wavy, and he had brown eyes that took my breath away.

"Are you ok? My names Logan, uh no I mean Mr. Stone." He smiled. His name brought me back to the dream I had last night. It seemed like it happened in the past, and I felt that something bad was going to happen soon.

"Yea umm I'm fine. Just a bit clumsy." I blushed.

"Oh, can you show me to the principal's office?" he asked as I straitened myself.

"Sure, Eric ill see ya in class."

I walked with Mr. Stone to the principles door and I finally got the courage up to ask him. "Mr. Stone why are you seeing are principle?"

He smiled and said "you will see very soon." At that he walked into the office, leaving me alone and late.

I started to walk away till I heard a booming voice "were do you think you're going?"

I turned around to see Ms. Brigs; she had a bag of her things, and looked furious. "To your class." I slurred.

"No not my class anymore you are getting a new teacher today." She turned around and headed out the school doors. I smiled, the meanest teacher just left. hurray! I rushed along the hallway so I could get to my class.

The new teacher still had not arrived; I took my seat next to Eric and watched the door. The door opened to reveal Mr. Stone. All the girls gasped and started to giggle and gossip. He introduced himself to the class. I was actually glad to have him as a teacher he seemed cool and was someone to look at.

"We have a new student joining us today." Mr. Stone looked towards the door. The giggling and the gossiping started again when all the girls saw Damien. He smiled at me and I smiled back. Some of the girls started to give my glares but I didn't care. "You can go sit next to Alexis." Mr. Stone told Damien. He nodded and gracefully came to the back of the classroom to sit next to me. I could tell that Eric was really mad so I turned to him and smiled, hoping it would calm him down.

Eric and I sat at our usual spot in the cafeteria. I was about to take a big bite of my burger when someone asked "Can we sit here?" It was Caden, and the rest of the guys from the party. He smiled at me then he breathed a laugh. I realized that I still had my mouth wide open. I immediately snapped my mouth shut. I nodded, but Eric remand stiff at my side.

The rest of the day flew by. I didn't see the guys the rest of the day. Eric was still really tense as we walked to my house.

When we reached my door Eric stopped. "I'll see you tomorrow." He started to move closer to me. His lips gently brushed mine. I wanted to pull him closer to me and deepen the kiss, but he leaned back and quickly walked away

i know its short i have been busy lately, so tell me what you think! i really want to hear it. i hoped you liked it, and i will write and upload as soon as i get the chance to. thanks for reading!!

Chapter 5

Not So Normal {part 5}

Recap: He started to move closer to me. His lips gently brushed mine. I wanted to pull him closer to me and deepen the kiss, but he leaned back and quickly walked away.

I opened the door and walked in to find my mom pacing. When she saw me, her face looked worried. She walked over to me and pulled me over to the couch.

"Alexis, I have to tell you something. You need to pay very close attention to what I say. You might hate me for keeping this from you but it's for your own safety." My mom was staring at her hands nervously.

"Mom wha-." I was interrupted by a loud noise.

"They're here. Come on we don't have much time." My mom grabbed my arm and pulled me up off the couch." I'm sorry ill tell you everything later, but now you have to hide." She continued. "Stay quiet and if you hear anything don't move." She shoved me into the closet, and slammed the door shut in my face.

It was pitch black, I could not make out anything that was in the closet. I slumped down on the floor, and pulled my knees up to my chest. I wonder what's going on, and what was so important that she had to tell me.

I could hear my mother's feet hit the floor; she was running around the house. I heard another loud crash, as if something was shattered.

My mother stopped in front of the closet and whispered to herself "How could they break past Logan's shield?"

My head snapped up sat the familiar name. Was this Logan that my mom was talking about the same guy

that was our new teacher? I heard more people running in our house.

"Demons!" my mom said as she hurried away from the closet.

Demons! First Eric is a vampire hunter and then the four hot guys I was hanging out with are vampires, then some guy that my mom was talking to in a dream has magic, and now demons!

"Where's the girl?" a dark voice asked loudly.

My mother's voice was firm, but I could still tell she was terrified. "Not here."

"That's a lie because her smell is everywhere."

"Yes it is and that is because she used to live here...."

"Where is she now then?"

"I will never tell you!" my mom's voice becoming fierce all of a sudden.

"Well that's such a shame because you will have to die." My eyes widened in fear.

I heard a quick movement and then someone started to scream. It wasn't my mom though. Right after the screaming started it stopped.

Maybe my mom killed them. I spoke to soon, my mom began to scream now. I couldn't take it any long. I stood up and reached for the door knob. It was locked.

I started to kick at the door franticly; I had to help my mom. I pulled my leg back one last time and with all my strength flung it towards the door. Bang! The kick sent vibrations threw my whole leg, but it got the door down.

I dashed past the living room and to the front door. What I saw scared me there at my feet was my mom; her eyes were closed, was barely breathing, and blood was everywhere. Also there were two other bodies lying on the floor. I bent down to my mom, on the verge of tears, and lifted her head up in my lap. She opened her eyes at my touch.

"Mom?" I stuttered.

She tried to speck but only coughed up blood. She was finally able to catch her breath, "Run, before they find you."

"Mom who?"

She smiled up at me. Her eyes started to slowly close shut.

"No mom, stay with me. You can't die." I was now crying. She closed her eyes completely, and her head fell back it was already too late, she was gone. I didn't want to, but I had to listen to her last words of advice.....run. I got up and looked around my house for probably the last time.

Thanks for all the comments and the votes.

Tell me what you think and if I should continue.

And sorry its short again the next one will be longer.

Thanks for reading! :)

Chapter 6

Not So Normal {part 6}

Where was I going to go? My mom had just died in my arms, and I ran off. Leaving her behind. This is what she told me to do though.

I have no idea where I'm at, I just ran as fast as I could away from my house. The terror of seeing my mom like that right before she died had me so frightened I didn't even notice how exhausted I was.

I walked over to one of the nearby beeches, and sat down, gasping for air. I was still crying, and I couldn't seem to stop. Many people stopped and stared at me, but no one asked if I was ok.

After about 5 more minutes of baling my eyes out, I felt someone sit down beside me. I lifted my head to see Logan. He was not looking at me but straight ahead.

"I know what happened, are you alright?" he looked at me with concerned eyes. I nodded, I really wasn't ok, but I didn't want to talk to anyone. No I wanted Eric. I wanted him to take me in his arms, hold me tight, and say that everything was going to be okay.

Logan continued, "I went to your house to.... check on things. I and your mom were old friends; I'm going to miss her. I'm sure you're going to miss her too."

This guy was not helping. He kept reminding that my mom was dead. I just wanted to forget it, forget everything.

I closed my eyes. Hoping to leave behind the world around me. Images kept flashing through my head. Some of my mother and I before all this happened, and then some of her lying on the floor in a pool of blood. I shuddered at those. The last image I saw was one of Eric he was smiling at me; he then slowly started to fade away.

I opened my eyes to see Logan, he was staring at me. How could he be an old friend of my mom? He looked so young.

"Well I have to go, but you shouldn't stay out here by yourself." Logan got up, and turned to me. "Do you have a place to go?"

"Yea, Eric's"

"Okay, get going."

I got up and started to walk to Eric's.

20 minutes later, at Eric's front door.

I knocked again and waited. Nothing, I had been standing out here for at least five minutes. I pulled my arms across my chest. It was cold and I didn't have a jacket. He must be with his parents, I'm guessing on a mission.

Ugh now where can I go. I walked down the street. It was getting late, the moon was shining brightly.

I keep walking until I came to the city's park. Not many people came here, but I liked it. It was peaceful. I walked over to the duck pond at sat at the

edge of the bank. I sighed and fell back in the grass. i kept thinking about my mom, and how she was gone. I was about to close

my eyes when I heard someone's footsteps.

I set up instantly, and looked around. Was I hearing things?

"No, you're not hearing things." Someone whispered in my ear.

I jumped up and spun around "who are you? Where are you?"

"Don't worry; I just need you to come with me." His breath was cold on the back of my neck.

I spun around to find no one there.

"Sorry, am I scaring you?" he was behind me again. His hands came up on my shoulders.

I should run. Before I could even lift my foot his hands tightened on my shoulders.

"Now be a good little girl, it would be easier on you if you just come with me."

"No I will not go anywhere with you" I shouted. I started to struggle, his grip only tightened. I felt his fingernails dig into my skin.

Then I didn't fill his hands on me anymore. I turned around to see Damien, Stephan, Malachi, and Caden on top of a dark figure. They were clawing at him. Caden looked up and starred right at me. He jumped out of the pile, and ran over to me.

He pulled me to him. I hugged him back. I laid my head on his chest.Then the thought registered in my mind, he was a vampire. I started to pull away.

"Why are you pulling away from me?"

"N-Nothing." I stuttered looking down.

He looked at me and smiled that angle smile of his, but this time I noticed the fangs. My eyes widened, they were really vampires.

His smile faded. "Oh he told you." He looked so sad and cute; I forgot about the fangs and hugged him again. I felt his lips on my forehead. I was surprisingly happy to be with him.

I looked back to where the others were. They had killed the stranger and

were now standing up looking down at him.

"who was that?" I asked Caden.

"Not who, but what."

"Then what was he?"

"He was a Demon; they are a lot like us vampires. They drink blood. But demons drink blood freely; they normally drain the human dry. This of course kills them. Us vampires though, we only drink as much as we need."

at the guys house

Wow! They were rich. We had dove up to a mansion, and they said that this was just their fall house. It was huge!

We walked up to the front door and they let me walk in first. Not only huge, but beautiful. There was a chandelier hanging from the ceiling, and two staircases that led to the second floor on both sides of the room.

"You like it?" Malachi asked.

"Yes, it's beautiful."

"Good because you will be sating here for awhile." Malachi smiled.

I turned to stare at him with my eyes widened. "What?"

*Comment and vote!

i hope you like it and thanks for reading, i have writers block right now so ill write more when something comes to me. :)

Chapter 7

Not So Normal {part 7}

The room I was staying in was huge. The queen sized bed was in the center of the room and had black drapes. The room was painted a warm golden color. Everything else in the room was black.

I walked over to the bed and set down. Where was Caden he was supposed to bring me something to sleep in? I sighed. Not knowing what to do I looked around the room. There was a door that I'm guessing was the bathroom. I needed a shower, so I walked to the door. The bathroom was beautiful. The marble floors were cold on my feet. There was a huge tub in the middle of the room. The shower was on the right

side of the tub. Grabbing a towel off of the rack I got in the shower.

The warm water felt good against my skin. I was trying to forget about my mother as I washed my hair. It wasn't working, images of her kept replaying in my head. Before I knew it I was crying again. I dropped to the shower floor, pulling my knees to my chest. I threw my head back, letting the water gently massage my face.

I keep crying not wanting to stop. I was gasping for air when I heard a knock on the door.

"Lexi are you alright?" Caden asked sounding worried. I didn't want to reply so I just sobbed louder. "Lexi at least come and unlock the door so I don't have to kick it down." I continued to sob not caring what he did. Crack! It sounded as if he ripped the door form its hinges. He kicked the door down walking over to the shower; he opened the door, not caring that I was naked.

"Oh Lexi."His eyes full of sadness. I pulled my legs closer to my chest; a small whine escaped my lips. As if he noticed my discomfort, he grabbed the towel I

had gotten to use, shut off the water and then threw the towel around my shoulders. I started to wipe my red puffy eyes with the towel. He was now next to me sitting. He pulled me up on his lap; luckily for me the towel was really long. I placed me head on his shoulder and continued to cry.

Caden's P.O.V

Lexi was baling her eyes out. I wanted her to stop so badly. I wandered what could have caused her so much sadness. Even though she was crying, she still looked as beautiful as before. I wanted to touch her so badly. I wrapped my arms around her even tighter.

Lexi's P.O.V

He gently stroked my face, and wiped away the tears saying "it's going to be alright." But I knew it wasn't.

"Please stop crying." Caden begged me. "I hate to see you so sad."

I sniffled trying to stop. I think I cried myself dry. Caden pulled me up and handed me some of his clothes. "I hope these fit." He started to leave, when

he reached the door he sighed, but continued to walk out of the room.

The clothes he gave me were nothing more than an old tee shirt and some boxers. I looked in the mirror, shrugging not caring what I looked liked. I walked out of the bathroom to find the bedroom empty. The bed was so soft and comforting I fell right to sleep as soon as my head hit the pillow.

Caden's P.O.V (right after he leaves her to change)

Poor Lexi. I had never seen her so sad, well I only knew her for a few days. She must be in a lot of pain right now to have lost her mother. She didn't tell me this, but I read her mind and saw all those images she was seeing when we were in the shower. I'm glad she finally stopped crying. I ran along the hallways at an inhuman speed looking for the rest of the guys. I had to tell them that Lexis mom was killed by a demon.

I ran into the main living room to see them as their usual, calm and collective. They had no idea what I was about to tell them.

"Did you all know Lexis mom was killed by a demon?!" I yelled to get their attention.

Damien's eyes widened. He jumped up of the couch and darted past me. I bet he went to see Lexi.

Malachi shook his head gritting his teeth together. Stephan just looked down at the floor. He was always quiet, sometimes I wish I could read his mind, but vampires can't read other vampires minds unless they let them. I was glad we killed that demon that was about to harm Lexi. I'm sure that was the same one that killed her mom.

"I'm sure her mother knew that they were coming, Lexi is almost eighteen." Malachi got up and left.

Damien's P.O.V

Her mother was killed and she didn't tell us? She must be miserable. I was running as fast as a vampire could to get to her room. I was there in 50 seconds. Why did we put her at the other end of the house?

I knocked on the door lightly. No answer, so I just walked in, and their she was asleep on the bed. I

walked over closer to the bed and laid down next to her as gently as I could. I didn't want to wake her and she looked so peaceful. I pulled her closer to me, wrapping my arms around her. She shivered at the touch of my skin, so I let go. I focused on her face taking in her beautiful features. That's when I heard her whisper mom. A silent tear escaped her eye and started to roll down her cheek. I didn't care I pulled her back into me and wrapped my arms around her again. I closed my eyelids and fell asleep next to her.

Lexis P.O.V

I could fill the warm sunlight on my skin as I started to wake up. I went to stretch when I kicked something hard. I looked over to see Damien. He was sound asleep. I tried to turn around to get a better look at him, but his arms tightened around my waist. I couldn't move. I tried to pry his arms off of me.

I tried to wake him up "Damien, wake up. You're holding me so tight I can barley breath." I kicked him hard; my toe popped the second time I tried.

It was useless. He was to strong and apparently he has bad hearing.

This was uncomfortable, and he didn't help. As tight as he was holding me he pulled me in closer to him. Now I really couldn't breathe. Maybe one of the guys were could hear me?

"Help!" I tried to say, but it came out as a faint whisper. My lungs were burning I needed air.

Just as I thought I was about to pass out from lack of air the door opened up. A confused Stephan stood their. He looked from me to Damien, then back to me. Did he not notice me gasping for air?

As if he read my mind he pulled Damien off of me. "Are you ok?" Wow that was the first time I ever heard his voice. It was seductive and sexy.

I smiled "Yea, thanks. I guess I owe you one." I stood up looking back at Damien. He was still sleeping soundly.

"It takes ALOT to wake him up." He breathed a laugh. I turned to face him not realizing how close we were. "Can I show you something?" I felt his breath on my cheeks.

"That depends on what it is."

He reached out and grabbed my hand, pulling me to the door.

"Where are you taking me?" I stopped dead in my tracks.

"You'll see, but we have to hurry or will miss it."

I sighed, and rolled my eyes. He practically dragged me up the metal stair case that I'm guessing led to the roof

When we got to the top of the stairs Stephan turned to me. "Close your eyes."

I closed my eyes shut. He again pulled me forward.

I heard him opened a door. My feet hit what it felt like smooth stone. He moved me forward a bit more then let go of my hand. I slowly lifted my left eye lid, only to see him in front of me blocking my view.

"No peeking." He pointed his finger at me. I scrunched up my face, so I was not tempted to peek again. His footsteps become faint as he ran in the opposite direction. "Okay now you can look." He yelled.

I opened my eyes to see that I was surrounded by beautiful plants, of all shorts. My jaw dropped slightly it was beautiful. So many flowers were in here. I breathed in a huge amount of air and it had the best smell, of hunny and all types of flowers. I looked around for Stephan but he was nowhere to be seen.

"What is this place?" I was asking myself.

"It's a green house." Stephan's voice startled me; I spun around to see him smelling a very beautiful flower. He pulled on the flowers stem and gave it to me. "It's a Passiflora, or passion flower." It was beautiful; I turned over in my hands. I loved the purple color.

Pic of the flower (I didn't know how to describe it) http://www.flickr.com/photos/tjetjep/3409745249/

"Come on hurry up, there's one more thing I have to show you." He pulled me even further into the greenhouse. When he stopped I looked up to see the sun just above us, it blinded me. I blinked and looked down.

"Look." Stephan pointed out to all the plants around us. As if on cue, one started to open up reviling a flower. And then all of the ones around us opened, slowly. Next thing I know I'm surrounded by flowers. "They only stay open for a short time but I like them." Stephan was smiling.

My stomach growled loudly, telling me I need to eat. Stephan looked around and then back at me startled. "What the hell was that?"

I laughed "My stomach, what else?"

"Oh, I thought we were getting attacked. But it's just a hungry human" He smiled down at me. I rolled my eyes and laughed even more. "Well I guess I should get you some food then."

The kitchen looked as if it was never used, but what do you expect when the house belongs to four vampires. I didn't really feel that hungry. My stomach protested again but this time louder.

I ended up going with a sandwich. Everything else they had you had to cook. I was lazy and decided against everything that took time and a lot of effort.

Stephan set at the opposite end of the table, watching me devour my sandwich happily. He was giving me a weird look so I asked him "What do I have something on my face?"

"No but how can you eat that stuff?"

"It's food, and I love it." I took another bite out of my sandwich. He looked like he was gagging.

Malachi walked into the kitchen. "There's someone here to see you."

tell me what you think

comment and vote

Thanks For Reading!

Chapter 8

Not So Normal {part 8}

Eric looked pissed. He had his arms crossed over his chest, and was glaring at me. I didn't care if he looked at me like that; I ran up and hugged him tightly. After awhile of me hugging him tightly he hugged me back.

"Alexis what are you doing here? With them." He pointed his chin towards the guys, I swear I heard one of them growl.

"I went to your house first, and you weren't there." His face softened. So I continued "I went to the park, and some guy, no he was a demon. And he .... Oh they just saved me from that demon." Eric pondered on this then smiled.

"I guess I owe you a thank you then, for saving Lexi." Eric was being nice to them? Shocker.

-------Eric's P.O.V--------

Lexi looked stunned that I said thank you to those bloodsuckers. I really meant it though. Lexi is my life if anything happened to her I would die. Which is why I'm here in the first place, I have to tell her. I know her mom was supposed to tell her, but she was killed. Any ways she needs to know what she really was. So I would pretend to like these guys for Lexi's sake.

--------Lexi's P.O.V (Eric has been at the house for a few hours.)-------

I can't believe they were getting along. Eric has been here for a few hours now, and it seemed like they were all best friends. I sat on the couch in between Eric and Stephan. They were all playing Halo. I wanted to play too but they only had five controllers. So I just watched. This was really boring; I started to think about everything that happened these last few days, and why demons killed my mother.

I closed my eyes tight, cutting of the noise of the game. I zoned out, leaving behind the world.

I was in that dense forest again, the one that was in my dream. I don't know what was with this place but it seemed to be calling out to me. I had to go there.... no here; maybe I could get some answers to my unasked questions. But where was this place? I looked around the forest in my mind for a sign or something to tell me where this place was. I noticed a well. It looked very old, and quite scary. As I walked closer to it, the calling, and pulling became more intense. It was now right in front of me; I reached out to touch the bucket hanging. I was inches away from the bucket, when a current went though me. It felt like I was just electrocuted. I stumbled back from the well, and fell on my butt with an oomph. I looked back up at the well stunned. What in the hell just happened? I scanned the well trying to see what electrocuted me.

" Lexi?! Lexi, are you listing to me?" Eric's voice rang in my head.

I opened my eyes to see that I was still on the couch. I all eyes were on me. They all had the same expression on their face. Confusion.

I needed to go there, but where was it? There are tons of forested areas, in Colorado. I felt a tug on my body; it was that same as before when I was on that dream.

"Can you guys drive me somewhere?" I asked still filling the pulling.

"Leix wha-" Caden began but I cut him off.

"I'll explain on the way, but can we get going."

We were all smashed in Eric's truck. I suggested that we take two cars, but everyone argued about riding with me. So I dropped it and agreed to one car. Eric was driving; he wouldn't let anyone else drive his baby (men and their cars). I was in the passenger seat, sitting in Damien's lap. It was a little wired, and I was still in Caden's t shirt and boxers. I also had one of the guys jackets. Caden, Stephan, and Malachi were in the back, cursing Damien.

I was giving Eric directions to the forest. Every time we got closer the pulling got stronger.

It looked just like my dream. I felt like I knew this place so well, for never being here in person. Even though it was just a forested area, something about it gave me the creeps. I'm glad it was the middle of the day.

"Is this the place?" Eric asked getting out of the car.

"Yea." I followed him.

"Is it just me or is this place creepy." Caden walked up to me and held on to my arm. For a vampire he did act like a chicken.

Everyone was out of the car as me and Eric started walking down the trail that led deeper in to the woods. Caden still clung on to my arm. Every time a little animal scurried across the forest floor, he would jump and squeeze my arm tighter.

We walked for a while longer, when the well came into view. I stopped dead in my tracks. It is such an odd looking well.

"Hey look Lexi." Caden had let go of my arm and walked over to the well.

"No Caden, don't touch it!" I was too late he already reached out. He fell down on the ground looking stunned.

He recovered from the shock before I could get over to him. He was now standing up and alert.

"What the f*ck was that?" Caden asked.

"I don't know."

Eric went over to the well and examined it. "Magic." He walked over to us and continued. "Someone placed a spell on the well to keep people or

things away."

"So we can't look down in the well?" I asked. I really wanted to look down in that well now. Why would someone go through so much trouble to put a spell on an old well in the middle of nowhere?

"No we can, but will need someone else's help."

"Who?" I asked raising an eyebrow.

"Logan."

"Logan our school teacher? Oh shit school! You guys we had school today!" I never bailed on school; I was kind of a nerd. The shrugged it off, as if it didn't matter. "Wait." A thought dawned on me "So is Logan like a wizard or a warlock, something like that?"

Eric pulled out his phone and dialed a number. "Yea, he's a wizard."

The phone started ringing. It didn't take him long to answer.

"Hey Logan, I could use your help right about now." Eric admitted. "The forest on the far side of town, you know the one nobody comes to."

He flipped his phone closed. "He's on his way."

God what was taking Logan so long, I got tired of standing and listing to the boys go on and on about random subjects. I walked over to a large rock and

slumped down. I was out of view from them so I relaxed.

"You are absolutely beautiful. You know that right?" Damien walked up to me. I blushed a crimson red. I scooted over to make room for him to sit. "And see there is another reason I like you." His hand came up to my cheek creasing it softly. I felt my cheeks get even hotter. His smile grew wider.

I looked down at the ground, avoiding eye contact. His hand was still on my cheek, it slowly inched down to my chin. He lifted my head up and turned it to him. "There is no reason to be so shy." If it was possibly his smile grew even bigger.

"I- I know." His smile faded, and kindness over took his eyes. He leaned in closer to me. Our faces were only inches apart. His hand that was on my face suddenly went to the back of my neck, while the other rested on my waist. He pulled my face closer to his. Our lips touched, softly at first. My eyes widened. He had more urgency in his kiss then I had in mine. His tongue ran across my bottom lip for entry. I

parted my lips slowly. My eyelids fell close. My fingers went through his black, soft hair.

----------Damien P.O.V----------

She was actually letting me kiss her. I licked her bottom lip with my tongue, wanting more. And she gave it to me. She was so intoxicating. Her sent keep drawing me closer and closer to her. I wanted her, I needed her.

"Damien! Will you come here for a moment we need to tell you something?" Malachi's ignoring voice broke the kiss.

Damn it! What would they need to tell me that was so god damn important? I kissed her cheek, before I got up and left, to go see what the guys wanted.

----------Lexi's P.O.V----------

Wow! My hand went up to touch my lips were his had just been. I just kissed a vampire! I mentally laughed at myself. Who cares if he's a vampire? I sure don't!

There was a noise behind me. I spun around to see who was there. I swore I heard something behind me. I squinted my eyes to see if anything was hiding in the bushes. One of the bushes rustled. I know I saw something.

I walked closer to the bushes. I bent down to get a better look and that's when I saw them. A pair of big yellow eyes, were staring right back at me.

I gasped. I wanted to run but my legs wouldn't move. I heard a low growl come from the thing in the bushes.

It crawled out right in front of me, never taking its huge eyes off of my face. It had pale grayish colored skin, and crawled on all fours. The creature looked like a small human. It had three talons on each of its limbs, and its teeth were long and pointy. This thing looked like it came straight from hell.

My brain was telling me to run, to get away as fast as possible, but my legs never moved. I just stood there wide eyed, letting that thigh circle around me. As if my legs finally got the message to run, I took off.

I heard the thing snarl, a loud, ear piercing noise coming from its mouth. I was running as fast as I could to get back to the guys before that thing got me. To my dismay my clumsiness kicked in, sending me flying through the air. I landed on the ground, hearing something snap. I landed on my wrist, and it hurt like hell. I tried to move it but the pain was excruciating. Just because I tripped over a stupid three branch, I have to break my wrist. AND SOMETHING IS CHASING ME! Just my luck.

I felt a sharp tug on my left leg. I turned my head around as far as I could.

That thing had caught up to me and now had my leg in its mouth. I started to kick at it franticly. It only bit down harder. I could now see the blood dripping off of my leg.

"Help! Eric!" I screamed. I hoped they could hear my cries for help.

Do you like it?

i know the well thing is weird but it's important to the story

tell me which guy is your favorite so far.

comment and vote!! :)

Chapter 9

Not So Normal {part 9}

I continued to kick franticly. The thing only bit down harder. It started to pull me back to the bushes were it just came from.

"HELP!" I cried one more time as loud as I could. The beast was pulling even harder now; it felt like my leg was getting torn away from my body.

I turned my head back around to face the creature that was determined to rip my leg off. As it sank its teeth further into my skin, and gun shot went off.

The noise echoed through the forest. I stared at the creature, as its grip on my leg loosened and it fell to the ground. I starred wide eyed at that thing for

several minutes before I felt someone lay a hand on my shoulder.

It was Eric. He held a silver handgun, the same one he had at the party. His eyes imminently fixed on my bleeding leg. He bent down over my leg.

"Lexi are you okay?"

I laughed mockingly. "Yes Eric I'm fine, nothing wrong here." I pointed to my leg.

He smiled. "No I mean does it really hurt?" His hands hovered over my leg. Just as he was about to touch the wounds my whole leg went numb.

"Don't touch and I can't fill my leg anymore." I stated.

"The poison it's already in effect."

"What was that thing?" I asked

"It was a demon, they are called Crether Demons. Their poison numbs the prey so they can eat them easier." What I was going to be that things meal?! "But this demon wasn't going to eat you, it didn't put in enough venom; he was going to take you to his master." Eric continued to inspect my leg.

It wasn't long before everyone else came. As soon as Caden saw me his

eyes widened, he looked terrified. Caden walked even closer to me until he saw my leg and stopped. "Lexi what happened?"

I looked around at the familiar faces. Damien's face was hardened. Malachi and Stephan keep their distance but had worried expressions.

"I was attacked by another demon. Why does this keep happening to me?"

As soon as Logan found us and Eric told him what happened he started to work on my leg. It was still numb from the venom. Several minutes later I was up and walking back to the well.

"So Logan do you think you could break this spell?" I asked pointing to the well.

"Yea I should." His hand lingered over the well. Then he started to chant something in Latin. That same shattering sound I heard at my house when the

demons came, replayed in my ears. He was breaking the spell.

"There, that should do it." He said stepping away from the well to admire his work.

I was the only one that walked up to look down into the well. I was disappointed at what I saw it was just a regular well.

'Look closer' a small voice inside told me. I did as it said.

The water's surface started to swirl around, making a little cyclone. Then she appeared. Her eyes were black as charcoal, but her skin as white as snow. She looked up at me with surprised eyes.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I am not important Alexis Raroxuipsas. What is important is your past .....and your future. There is a secret about you that even you yourself do not know it. You shall find out soon that you are not just a normal human, you are more than that. After you find out about yourself things will change..... you will change." She smiled. Then she disappeared as

suddenly as she appeared. What the hell did all that mean?

I looked at the guys to see them not even paying attention to me. "Did you all see her?" I asked walking over to their little huddle.

"Umm, see who?" Caden asked.

"The girl in the well." I pointed to the well "You all didn't see her?"

They shook their heads and looked at me like I had three eyes. "Never mind." I decide to drop the subject. But what did she mean by all of that? I'm not just a normal girl?

i know this is short, but im going to be busy the rest of the day.

comment and vote! tell me what you think so far.

Thanks for reading! :)

Chapter 10

Not So Normal {part 10}

We all went back to the guy's house. Since I didn't have anywhere to stay, I decided to stay another night with them. Eric wanted to me to stay at his house but his family was back, so I said no. Eric being overly protective would not let me stay her with vampires alone; he thought it would be a great idea if he stayed too.

Logan wasn't too happy that we bailed on school. He told us that we had to go tomorrow no matter what. He left a while ago, and now it was just me, Caden, Stephan, Malachi, Damien, and Eric. We were all sitting around the kitchen table when they got in to a heated discussion about which was the better

species, and I don't even know what else. I left them because I could not take any more of their shouting.

I was walking down the hallway to my room, when I felt someone watching me. I spun around to see Malachi, casually leaning against the wall. He had his arms crossed over his chest, and was staring at me.

"What?" I asked irritated.

"I was just making sure you were okay, you seemed a little crazy back at the forest." He pushed himself off the wall and walked over to me.

"Yea I'm fine." I smiled

He leaned forward and sucked in a deep breath. "Uhmmm." He exhaled.

"What is your problem?" I took a step back to distance myself from him.

"Your blood, it smells so good. I can't help it." His finger ran across a vein in my neck.

"Stop Malachi I don't like you to joke like that." I swatted away his hand.

"Who said anything about joking." He smirked. "Just one taste. All it is a little pinch, some people even think it pleasurable." He stepped closer to me and smiled showing his long, sharp fangs.

I gulped. "Don't you dare. Stay away from me." I backed up till I hit a wall.

I was trapped. He pressed his body to mine. One hand went to my neck the other went to my waist.

"I'm sorry, but it doesn't really hurt."

"n-no." his teeth were only inches away from my neck. Shivers ran through my body as I felt his breath on my neck. He got closer and closer, till his teeth hit my skin.

Before he could bite down on my neck, someone threw him across the room. It was Damien.

"Stay away from her!" Damien yelled. Malachi walked away rubbing his head and mumbling something.

Damien walked me the rest of the way to my room. He told me that Malachi wouldn't try something like that again. I was still scared, what if he did?

----------Damiens P.O.V----------

I cannot believe Malachi would do something like that! He knew we all cared about her, and I thought her liked her too. I stood by lexi's door not wanting to leave her alone. I lifted my head when I heard someone approaching. Eris slowly made his way down the hall right to me.

"Is Lexi in her room?" he asked. I just nodded. "Well will you move out of my way, I want to see Lexi."

I just stood there. This hunter was really getting on my nerves, he kept pulling my strings. The only reason I haven't ripped his head off was because he was Lexi's friend. I would never admit it but I was jealous of him. He and Lexi are so close. When we were in the forest he could sense that she was in danger and then he found her in an instant. I was amazed that he knew she was in danger. Out of four vampires that had super hearing, he heard her, not us.

He crossed his arms. "I said move!" he shouted. He reached in his belt and pulled out his gun. He pointed it right at my head. That's was the last string I couldn't take him anymore! I threw myself at him. He easily dogged that but I spun around and lunged again before he could even flex a muscle. I knocked him to the ground. I started to claw at him with my fangs bared.

Lexi must of heard us because she came rushing out her door. He eyes widened and her jaw dropped. "Damien!!" she yelled rushing over to us. I climbed off of eric and I noticed he had scratches all over his chest and one on his face. I smirked down at him.

Lexi looked away from Eric and back to me. My smirk faded when I saw her face. She was so mad at me. "What the hell?" she shouted. I looked down at the floor afraid to speak and make her madder.

----------Lexi's P.O.V----------

Damien looked down at the floor ashamed. He should be! Poor Eric he was on the floor and his chest was bleeding really badly. The cuts on his chest were deep. I bent down to him.

"Eric can you walk to the closes bathroom, so I can fix you up?" Before I could even finish my question he was up. I grabbed his hand and left to find a bathroom.

He took off his shirt while I got the first- aid box. When I got back the cuts already seemed to be healing. I pulled out some rubbing alcohol and a piece of cloth.

---------- Eric's P.O.V----------

"This might sting." Lexi warned me as she purred the alcohol on the piece of cloth. Why did that jerk have to go and start a fight with me. I wanted to shoot him, send a bullet right threw his non-beating heart.

Lexi gently rubbed the drying blood from my chest. The wounds had almost complete healed. That was one good thing about being a hunter.

As Lexi continued to wipe away the blood I watched her face intensely.

She was absolutely beautiful. Her big green eyes focused on cleaning my chest. My eyes slowly

wondered down to her full lips. I wanted to touch them. To have our lips touching.

I wasn't really paying attention to anything else but her. Before I knew it she was throwing the cloth away.

"Ok that looks better, do you want me to get some gauze and wrap?"

I looked down at my chest. The cuts would be healed by morning. "No it's ok."

"Alright." She looked down at her feet. "Why did Damien attack you?"

I didn't want to tell her I liked, really liked her and so did Damien. I wouldn't risk our friendship. I would have to tell her about my feelings towards her soon. Or see might be stolen from me.

----------Stephan's P.O.V----------

I wandered around the house looking for anything to do. It was getting late but I really wasn't tired. Caden and Malachi were already asleep, Damien left, and I couldn't find Lexi. My nose caught a whiff of

someone's blood. I followed the smell all the way to a bathroom.

I reached out my hand griping the handle, when the door slowly opened.

Lexi walked out, looking confused. I stepped back so she wouldn't bump into me.

"Oh hey Stephan." She smiled up at me.

"Hey, who's hurt? I smelt blood all the way on the other side of the house."

"Damien attacked Eric, and Eric got a few cuts on his chest."

"Why would Damien attack Eric?" I asked

She sighed. "I don't know Eric's not giving me any straight answers. I'm going to go looking for Damien and ask him."

"You can't ask him now?"

"Why?"

"He stormed out the front door, got in his car and left a few minutes ago."

"Oh." She looked down at her feet. "I'm not tired, do you want to do something?"

"Yea, but do what?"

"Well I was hoping I could see the green house again." She wanted to go there again?

comment and vote or message!

should i do a character page with pic links

who do you like best Eric, Damien, Stephan, Caden, or Malich

i hope you liked it!! :)

Chapter 11

Not So Normal {part 11}

----------Stephan's P.O.V----------

I never really came up to the green house at night, but it sure was beautiful. The full moon shined brightly through the glass roof.

Me and Lexi were both lying on our backs. The cold stone pressed against my back. We stayed looking up at the moon and the stars. I looked over to Lexi. She was even more beautiful than the moon.

I watched as her eye lids slowly closed. I listened as her breathing slowed, and her muscle relaxed. I couldn't stop my hand as it slid over to her. I brushed

her face gently, with my cold finger. Lexi was the only one who could get her out of my mind.

I pulled Lexi closer to me and inhaled her scent. She smelled so good. I really liked her but I knew almost everyone else did too.

----------Lexi's P.O.V----------

I felt the sun on my face as I gradually set up. I felt something around my waist, I looked beside me to see Stephan asleep holding on to my waist. I pried his arms off of me and stood up stretching.

Remind me to never sleep on a stone floor again. I'm sure I have bruises on my back.

I woke up Stephan and asked if I could get some food. He led me down to the kitchen where I made pancakes, with fruit, and tons of whip cream.

Everyone else walked in to the kitchen as I chewed on my delicious pancakes. Eric sat down beside me eyeing my food. I stopped chewing to stare at him.

"You want some?" I asked shoving my plate between the two of us.

"Thanks." He said taking a huge bite. I took one more bite and head back to my room.

"Where you going?" Caden asked rubbing his eye.

"Getting ready for school, today is Wednesday." I heard groans, as I walked down the hallway.

I showered, brushed my teeth and blow dried my hair. I went in my room to get some clothes when I remember I didn't have any.

I walked out off my room to find one of the guys to see if they had any clothes for me. I rounded the sharp corner running into something hard. I looked up to see Caden smiling down at me. I clutched the towel closer to my chest. His eyes wandered down my body then he blushed. He looked away sticking out his hands.

"Here are some clothes I found them yesterday." I took the clothes and said thank you then walked back to my room.

It was a blue jean shorts and a bright orange tee with a zebra pattern on it.

When everyone was ready we all got in Eric's truck and drove to school. I kept stilling glances towards Damien, but he never looked at me. I wanted to talk to him about what had happened last night.

Class went on as usual. I left 3rd period to go use the bathroom. I was walking down the hallway when I felt someone put their hand over my mouth and pulling me back into a janitor's closet.

It was completely black, I could not see anything. The hand was still covering my mouth as I heard the lights flicker on.

In front of me stood Blake, as calm as ever like if nothing was going on.

Blake was my ex. We dated for about a year, until I caught him and one of the cheerleaders hooking up in his house. Of course I ended it right then and there. Not to mention totally destroying his house and punched him right in the face, I broke his nose.

"If I remove my hand will you be quite?" he asked.

I nodded. I felt his hand slowly slide off my lips. "Ok what the hell?" I spat at him through gritted teeth. I

really didn't want to see him I mean he broke my heart.

"Just listen." He stepped closer to me and grasped both my arms. "Lexi you need to leave get away from here and don't come back."

"What?"

"You're in terrible danger. I shouldn't be telling you this, because it could get me killed, but I care too much to see you be put through all that pain and suffering." He glanced down at his feet then back at me.

I raise an eyebrow. "And how would you know this?"

"I know all of this because of what I am." He stopped to take a deep breath then continued. "You have to leave those vampire buddies of yours and get as far as possible."

No, I won't leave them their my friends, and what are you Blake?" I asked getting irritated.

"I'm a- a-, ill just show you."

He dropped my arm and stepped back. He closed his eyes and began to grow. His skin darkened to a tan color, his teeth grew razor sharp. His arms stretched out longer reaching the floor. Claws took the place of his hands. Hair started to pop out everywhere as I heard his clothes being torn off.

When I was finally able to catch my breath he had changed completely. A very large wolf looking thing stood where I just saw Blake. Blake was a werewolf?! Are my eyes playing tricks on me? I blinked trying to get rid of the large wolf that stood before me.

It whimpered when I stared at it...No him with bulging eyes. He came over and lightly pushed me with his nose. I continued to stare. I couldn't believe it my ex was a werewolf. What?! How could he not tell me this?

I can't believe he is a werewolf!

And better yet an alpha!!!

Blake a werewolf! I never would have seen that coming but things have been a little crazy lately. I

wondered why he never told me this when we were dating. I walked past my locker and headed to gym class.

I never really liked gym. It wasn't the running or the getting all sweaty, that didn't bother me.

"ALEXIS Your late!" I heard a booming voice. Oh that's why I hate gym.

Our gym teacher is a psycho, and she absolutely hates me. "I want you to run 30 times around the field!" she pointed to the gym doors that lead to the football field. I ignored her as the doors opened.

Eric came in and walked towards the boys' locker room. "And mister Williams (Eric's last name) you will be joining Alexis out on the football field today."

We had just finished our 30 laps. I slowly made my way over to the bleachers, were I could rest my burning legs. Eric followed behind me.

"God, I'm so freaking tired!" Eric shouted as he threw himself down on the cold bleachers. I pulled my legs up so I was laying on my back looking at the sky.

"Ugh I know, my legs are screaming in pain."

"Here let me help." Eric reached over and started to gently message my legs. I have to say it felt really good, and the pain almost went away, but he stopped and laid down beside me.

"Do you want to go back or just sit out here?" I asked getting into a sitting position.

"Let's just stay out here." He smiled, showing me his pearly white teeth.

Man was I lucky to have Eric. He could always make me smile.

Eric opened his mouth to speak but stopped and stood up. He reached for his gun and pulled it out. The silver hand gun glistened as the sunlight hit it.

"Lexi stay behind me." he inched close to the end of the bleachers.

Do you like it?

Should i write more?

And should i do a character page?

Comment and vote,or message!!

the more votes and comments i get the faster i write. :P

Chapter 12

Not So Normal {part 12}

----------Blake's P.O.V----------

Shit! Why in the hell would I tell Lexi that I'm a werewolf, and better yet the alpha? She was probably just freaking out.

I mean gawd! How could I be so stupid!

I ran down the hallway to the exit doors to search for her. As the sunlight hit my face I looked around frantically.

My eyes landed on two figures slouching on the bleaches. It was Lexi and Eric.

"Ugh I know, my legs are screaming in pain." Lexi said in that angelic voice of hers.

"Here let me help." Eric reached out towards Lexi's legs and she let him. His hands slowly started to massage Lexi's legs.

My fist clenched tighter, as my claws started to appear as my hands.

I took a deep breath trying to calm myself, before I was fully in wolf form, but it didn't work. I spun around to the door and ran away from that maddening sight.

I know they were friends but did he have to be always touching her?

I wasn't far down the hallway when I heard a gunshot then Lexi screamed.

My eyes widened in horror. I raced back to the bleachers to see Eric knocked out and Lexi nowhere in sight.

Not long after, four vampires raced up to join me.

One of the vampires leaped towards me and grabbed my throat. "Where. Is. She?"

----------Lexi's P.O.V----------

I felt something nudge me. I slowly opened my eyes to see I was in a dark room. I went to rub my eyes but something stopped me.

What the... my wrist are tied to a bed post! Where am I?

"Well let's just say you'll be wishing you weren't here." A voice rang at the other end of the room. I looked up seeing a shadow against the wall. I blinked and it was gone.

Ok am I going crazy?

"No you're not crazy." The shadow reappeared and started to move closer to the bed that I was tied to.

Did I say that out loud?

"No Alexis, I can read your mind."

"Oh. Wait how do you know my name?"

"I did my research." He was close enough for me to see that he had a good build.

It all started to come back to me. Me and Eric were attacked be several demons. Eric was doing the best he could to keep them away when one knocked him out.

"Is Eric ok? And why the hell would you kidnap me?"

"Who is Eric, and we kidnapped you because we need you."

"But....." I never got to finish my sentence because the door flew open to reveal three men. The guy that was talking to me then vanished.

"It looks like our little sleeping beauty finally woke up." The one that was standing in the center moved forward.

I didn't want to reply, scared of what they would do to me.

"You are going to be a great help to us you know that right?" He continued. The two others stayed at the door.

"Who are you?" my voice broke before I could finish.

"My name's Roger. Now back to you." He turned to the two other guys at the door and signaled them away. They closed the door behind them and darkness filled the room again.

I saw Rogers shadow move over to the side of the room, then I heard something flicker. I light came on and for the first time I saw my kidnapper.

He was beyond beautiful. His brown hair was lying on his forehead. His eyes, that were the color of charcoal, were scary yet soothing.

My eyes wondered around the room for the first time to see nothing. The only thing in the room was the bed I was on.

Great how am I going to get out of this mess?

Cliffhanger!! sorry its so short, but i have so much homework. :P

comment and vote! i will post more as soon as i can.

thanks for reading! :)

Chapter 13

Not So Normal {part 13}

----------Stephan's P.O.V-------

How in the hell did this happen?! Lexi was kidnapped!!

I knew we should have never taken our eyes of her, because every time we do something always happens.

Everyone was at our house thinking of ways to get her back. Even that Blake guy came with us. It felt hopeless; we had no fucking clue where she was taken! It felt like she just stepped into mine, I mean our lives, and now she was taken away.

I had already started to miss her like hell and was really starting to worry. What if we don't make it to her in time?

No, I wasn't going to think like that. I wasn't going to lose another girl that I cared so much about. Rebecca, my first love, was killed because of me. I wasn't going to lose Lexi too. I can't lose her!

Things had gone quiet ever since we decided we needed to think things through and not just fight like cats and dogs.

I instantly felt sorry for Blake as I noticed Damien was glaring at him. Back at school Damien lost it when he found out something happened to Lexi, and poor Blake was in the wrong place at the wrong time. Damien nearly tore him to shreds. Luckily we were there to stop him.

Eric kept blaming himself for what happened, and keep pacing back and forth.

I was utterly surprised that Caden was so quiet. He normally would ask so many questions that I

sometimes felt like tearing out my hair. He just sat in the chair and starred at his feet.

I wondered what he was thinking.

----------Caden's P.O.V----------

Right now I was so depressed. Lexi was taken and we need to... no we HAVE to get her back. No matter what happens to me I must go and save her. Would the other guys risk their lives for Lexi too?

I don't care if they would or not, but the real question is where is she?

----------Lexi's P.O.V----------

Roger left me alone in the almost too quiet room. As I shifted on the bed to make myself comfortable I heard the sound of the wooden floorboard screech. My head shot up to see a strange but familiar figure.

"Hello, again. I never got to introduce myself. My names Jason," He walked closer to me and sat down on the bed. That voice, he was the one talking to me before I met Roger. "Is that hurting your wrist?" He pointed to the rope that was tied incredibly tight.

I nodded. He looked towards the door then back at me. He sighed then did something totally unexpected.

He cut the rope with a pocket knife. I watched as the rope slowly slid of my wrist and on to the bed. I looked up at him wide eyed.

"Why did you do that?" I rubbed my raw skin. There was some dried blood on my wrist were I was pulling, and with no success.

"Because you're a lot like me even if you don't know it."

I opened my mouth to speak but he vanished again. Ok he has to stop that.

I looked around the room to see that I was still completely alone and now my wrists were free. If there was a time to escape it would be now.

I slid off the bed and slowly walked to the door. I half expected it to be locked but it wasn't, the knob turned easily and I stuck out my head into a long empty hallway. I looked both ways before I completely stepped out.

Which way should I go? Who cares, I just want out. I turned right and ran lightly. I was turning the corner when something grabbed my waist from behind and pulled me back into a solid chest.

----------Eric's P.O.V----------

Lexi was gone and we couldn't seem to find her. The only person that I knew that could track someone was Logan. I had called him earlier and he was now on his way. I felt so useless; first I can't even protect her against some pesty demons, and now I can't even rescue her.

"Do you think Lexi is ok?" Caden asked. This was the first time he had said anything since we got here. He looked depressed.

"If those sick bastards lay a hand on her, or hurt her in any way I swear I'll rip them to pieces." Damien spat punching the wooden coffee table in front of him. It split right down the center.

"Clam down Damien." Stephan said getting up and leaving the room.

"Yeah dude just chill she'll be fine." Malachi stretched out his arms.

"How am I supposed to CHILL when she's out there in danger and there is nothing in the world I can do!" Damien yelled. That's exactly how I felt too.

----------Lexi's P.O.V----------

I was pulled into a solid chest. My breath caught in my throat, until he spoke.

"Now I cut off your ties hoping you would be smart and stay in the room." He turned me so I was facing him. Jason had a sly smile on his face.

"No I was looking for you." I lied. I knew he knew what my intentions were but I was trying to keep myself out of trouble.

"Right." He laughed and let go of me.

I did want to find him again though, because I wanted to ask him a question that has been in my head for quite some time. "Can I ask you something?" he nodded so I continued. "What did you mean earlier by more like you than you think?"

He bit his lip as if to decide if he should tell me.

my chapters are going to start geting longer but i just wanted to upload this part today.

comment and vote!

Chapter 14

Not So Normal {part 14}

Comment and Vote!

Thanks for reading!! :)

"Well are you going to tell me or not?" I was back sitting on the bed. I decided that I would run after I found out what the hell he was talking about.

"As you could have guessed I have special..... abilities. Just like me I'm sure you have them too, you just need to find them." I nodded to tell him to continue, because I knew something was always different about me. "And I'm sure you know that vampires, demons, werewolves, and warlocks all exist right?" I nodded again. "They keep you and me

here because they need us for some reason. I don't know yet, but I intend to find out. An-"

I cut him off. "Wait there keeping you here? How?"

He put his hand up to my face and for the first time I noticed a small tattoo on his left wrist. I looked at him quizzically.

He sighed. "The tattoo, supposedly, allows me to use my powers to their full abilities, but it also keeps me from going very far. You see someone else here has the same tattoo as me, and I am bound to him or her. I can't go very far from them or my arm starts to feel like it's on fire and I have to come back, and trust me I have tried many times to escape."

He looked down at the small black lines of the tattoo. "Is there any way to break the bind?" I may not know much about all of this real stuff, but I did watch a ton of horror movies.

"The only two ways I know about right know is to either kill the person who has the same tattoo or cut off my arm."

"I would go with killing the person, I'm sorry but I couldn't cut off my own arm." I shuddered at the thought.

"That's the problem I don't know who to kill." He shrugged.

"Have you looked? I mean how many people can be here?"

"Not people, demons, and there are about seventy."

"Shit. How in the hell I'm I going to get out of here?"

"I would help you but don't you want to stay and find out what you are?"

"Not really that Roger guy creeps me out, and I think I can find out on my own." I smiled at him he gave me a faint smile. I thought about it a bit then it hit me I really do want to know what's been happening lately. "Maybe we could work together to find out why we're here?"

His smile grew across his face. "Thank you." He pulled me into a deadly tight hug.

"No pro-lem" I choked out.

"Oh sorry." He let go of me.

"So how are we going to get more information on us, or what we are?"

"Very soon Roger will come and he'll tie you up, to give you your own tattoo. When he does this ask him as many questions as you can, try to keep him from giving you the tattoo. I'll be right outside the room and after you ask him all the questions you can ill come in and kill him before ink reaches your little porcelain skin. Then will find the guy with the same tattoo as me. After all of that we leave as fast as we can."

"Okay."

After Jason told me his ridicules plain he left. I sat on the bed watching the door waiting for Roger to come through. It had only been like 30 minutes, since Jason left but it felt like 3 hours.

God what is taking him so dam long? I just want to get this over with.

I couldn't take it anymore; I lay down on the comfy bed. A few minutes later my eyes lids fell closed.

---------Dream---------

"Lexi darling." My mom's image came into view.

"Mom?!" I choked out. Tears were forming in my eyes. I held back not wanting to break down in front of her. I ran to her to give her a hug only to fall on the ground behind her. She is just an image not really here in person.

"Hunny, there are a lot of things that I need to tell you and I wish I could, but our time is limited."

"Mom, I'm so confused! I don't know what to do! I've been kidnapped, and now Jason is saying I have "Abilities". What is going on?" I rambled on.

I wasn't going to stop but I saw the urgency on my mom's face.

"Ask Logan as soon as you see him again he'll explain everything."

"Bu-." She cut me off by holding up her hand.

"Listen you have to leave, don't stay there and wait till the use you and you are lost forever. Just leave now!"

Oh yeah that made things less confusing. Note the sarcasm.

----------end of dream------

I felt a slight burning on my right arm. As I grew conscious it got stronger. The only thing I could feel on my skin was a cold hand right above the intense burning. I tried to scream but something stopped me from making any noise. I opened my eyes to realize I was in tied to a chair, and had a gag in my mouth. I looked to were the burning was and saw Roger just finishing my tattoo!

I started to squirm around it the wooden chair. Roger just smirked at me.

He leaned down and untied the gag.

"What? Why? Who am I bonded with?" I more commanded then asked.

"Oh, someone very special." His smirk grew.

"Who is he?"

"Not a he."

"Then who is SHE?"

"I can't tell ya that." His country accent was able to be heard.

"And why not you just PERMANTLY marked my skin I think I have a right to now." I was beyond frustrated, I was furious.

Why didn't Jason come in and stop him?

"You'll find out soon enough." He just left. Leaving me tied to a chair!

----------Jason's P.O.V---------

Shit! Lexi is going to be so pissed at me.

She'll probably never talk to me again!

How could I be so stupid?!

Roger somehow found out that I had been talking to Lexi, and he wasn't too happy about that. He and his little followers came in on me while I was sleeping and chained me up to the wall.

At first I didn't panic because I thought I could transport out of them.

I was wrong. I had tried and tried again but could seem to muster up enough strength to get out of them.

----------Lexi's P.O.V---------

Crap-ola! This is not good. I'm bound to some demon girl. Can this get any better? Apparently it can because Roger just came in and is now taking me to meet her!

He stopped at a large wooden door and let go of me. He slowly opened the door to reveal a big ballroom. At the end of the room were three chairs. There were a lot of demons standing around. Some were distorted, they had grey or white skin, and their faces were mangled. I looked away quickly, not wanting to meet their eyes.

As me and Roger walked towards the end of the room the crowd parted. Some of the men were looking me up and down with lustful eyes. For some reason I stepped closer to Roger he reached for my hand. I jerked my hand away. He just smirked.

I turned my attention back to the three chairs. One of them was empty.

"Hello Alexis." Said the man that sat in the center chair. He was big and held himself high.

"Who are you?" I asked.

He laughed before he answered. "My name is Marcus and I am the king of Demons. As you may know you are bond to a very important girl, and that girl is my daughter." He looked to his left at the empty chair. " Oh here she comes now."

He motioned beside him to a black curtain that covered a pane window.

She stepped through the window and I knew who she was instantly.

Chapter 15

Not So Normal {part 15}

That bitch, skank, slut.. oh any other word you could call a boyfriend stealer. Yea you heard me right the little demon princess was so familiar to me because the first time I saw her she was straddling my boyfriend and eating his face! This was the girl that madeout with Blake right in front of me! Sometimes I think the worlds against me.

I clenched my jaw. Every instinct in my body wanted to stomp right up to her and rip her head off of her body or at least punch her.

She smirked as she noticed me start to shake slightly.

Roger stepped ahead of me and bowed slightly. "She was marked successfully and now you can carry out your plan."

Plan? What Plan?

I started to go into a panic mode. Oh God I think in going to have a heart attack, but before I could Marcus spoke. "Good then Kristy and Lexi will return back to Lexis home to start their new life."

"What? Wait go back. Me. Kristy the hoe. My house. Life. Okay now's the time for the heart attack." My eyes widened as I realized I said that out loud. "Shit." I mumbled under my breath.

"What did you call me?!" Kristy asked standing up and coming closer to me.

I held my breath as she stopped right in front of me. She raised her hand high in the air.

Was she seriously going to slap me? I mentally laughed. I've had much worst.

In such speed her hand went across my face. It was so fast it took me a moment to realize she had dug

her claws into my skin. Now blood was coming out of the deep gashes.

"Your fair skin bruises so easily." She smirked as she walked back to her father's side.

After she was seated Roger rushed over to me. "Let's go before somebody's hunger kicks in."

And with that we let and headed back to the bedroom.

"Does it hurt?" Roger asked after he had bandaged it up.

"Not really." Why is he being so nice to me?

"Hold on I'll be right back." He walked out of the room then reentered caring a beer bottle. "Here" He handed me the beer.

"I... Uh... Don't drink." I looked at the cold bottle in my hands.

"No you're not going to drink it put it on your cheek." He laughed.

"Oh" I blushed but I'm sure you couldn't see it on my left cheek. The bottle was freezing cold at first, but

felt good on my stinging skin. The bandage stopped the bleeding but it still hurt incredibly.

"You'll be heading back soon."

"Back to Chicago?"

"Yea right back to your house were you will live with Kristy. Of course I will be coming along just to keep an eye on things." I took in all the information he was handing me. Why would they want to go to Chicago?

"What about Jason?"

"Why do you care about him?"

I didn't reply, just waited for my question to be answered.

"He'll be left here, he's a servant."

I nodded "When are we leavening?" I asked.

"Early tomorrow. So you better get some sleep."

He got up then walked to the door but before he left he looked back at me. "Goodnight Lexi."

I laid back on the bed letting the bed form around my body. I stared at the ceiling hoping sleep would over take me. It didn't

I couldn't stop thinking about all of the guys back home they must be worried about me. Other than that I wondered how they would feel about me bringing a demon with me and me being bound with her. Sometime during my endless train of thoughts I drifted off.

I felt something wrap around me lifting me off the comfortable bed. I slowly lifted my eyelids to see Rogers chin. I set me down in the back of a car but I was to sleepy to protest so I closed my eyes and went back to sleep.

By the time I woke up we were only five minutes for my house. Roger was driving and Kristy was sitting in the passenger seat. I looked out the window to see my old house, the way I left it when I ran and now was back, back to the place where my mother died. I really didn't want to go back but I had a feeling that if I were to tell them no I would be slapped or worse. So I'll just keep my mouth shut.

Roger pulled in my driveway and we all stepped out.

"Aw it's a cute little house." Kristy said in her little Barbie voice that made my head throb. "I get the best room!" And she skipped off into the house.

"God she is so fucking annoying." Roger huffed. "And you have school tomorrow with her."

I nodded my head in agreement.

Wait school! I'm going back to school?

Then what was the point with kidnapping me?

We walked up the paved sidewalk to the front door. It looked the same as always, but this wasn't how I left it that night I ran. All of the blood was cleaned off of the walls and the floor.

I stepped in further spinning around to get a better look at the whole house. Images of that night went flying through my brain. They wouldn't seem to stop showing up. I remembered everything clearly. All of the voices, the blood the movements, they were all so clear.

Then nothing. Blackness surrounded my body it felt like I was floating. I soon realized I wasn't floating at all. I was being carried. I soon felt a pair of cool sheets beneath me.

I opened my eyes just enough to see that I was in my old room. Roger was looking down at me with his eyebrows creased in worry.

"Are you all right?" he asked.

I opened my mouth to reply but only a small squeak came out.

"Lexi you had me worried. What wrong?"

I tried to tell him again, but nothing came out.

"Fine then don't tell me see if I care." He jumped up from the bed then stormed out of the room slamming the door behind him.

What's his problem? My throat felt like it was on fire. Had I been screaming? I sat up seeing a cool glass of water sitting on my bed side table. I eagerly chugged it down. the cold water met my lips, then sliding down my throat.

I looked around my room seeing it was left exactly the way I left it.

Something caught my eye, and made me stop and think. The house phone was in my room, and I could call one of the guys to tell them I'm alright.

I glanced back at the door before I dashed over to the phone that was sitting on my dresser. I hit the call button and waited for the dial tone. I dialed a number I knew by heart, and waited for him to answer.

"Lexi is that really you? Are you okay? What happened? Why are you at your house?" Eric bombarded me with questions.

"Shhh Eric listen. Yes it's me. I'm back home, and I'll be at school tomorrow." I told him.

"Okay I'm come-."

"No you can't!" I interrupted him. "I'll explain it all tomorrow." At that I hung up on him.

----------Eric P.O.V---------

Lexi was alright? My heart seemed to beat faster at the thought of being able to see her at school tomorrow.

That wasn't soon enough I needed to see her now. I was so lost without her and it seems like I haven't laid eyes on that beautiful face in ages.

As I pulled on my hoodie I thought about telling the other guys. I decided against it because they would all be doing the same thing I'm doing now.

Going to see her.

----------Lexi's P.O.V----------

I sat on my bed playing with the corner of the sheets when my stomach growled loudly. I haven't eaten it what seems like forever so I headed down to the kitchen.

Hoping it would be empty, I was clearly disappointed to see Roger making a sandwich.

"Can you make me one?" I asked quietly.

"So now you talk ah?" he still sounded mad.

"Roger please I just really want a sandwich." I batted my eyelashes. It worked on Eric every time. That's how I got half the things I wanted.

"Fine." He finally said after looking deep into my eyes.

"Ya!" I cheered as I walked over to the table and sat at my usual spot.

He mumbled something to low for me to make out.

I taped my fingers, being impatient. I started to squirm in my seat. Every time id move the old wooden chair would squeak. I think I have restless legs syndrome. No joke I can never sit still.

He pulled out two more pieces of bread. "I'm going as fast as I can would you just sit still."

I stopped moving. I didn't want him yelling at me again.

After what seemed like forever he slid me a plate across the table. I picked up the sandwich and started eating instantly.

"Twank gou." I said taking another huge bite.

"Lexi don't talk with your mouth full. It's gross." He looked at me disgusted.

I just smiled. That's a side of me he's going to have to get used to.

I finished my sandwich quickly. I slid my chair across the floor. I walked to the stair cases that lead up to my room.

Before I could put my foot on the first step someone coughed loudly behind me. I turned on my heels to see Roger holding out my plate.

"You forgot something." He shoved the plate towards me. He sounded aggravated.

"Can't you just go put it in the sink?" I replayed and made my way up the steps.

When I got to my room I realized what a mess I was. I really needed a shower. I closed the door to my bathroom, locking it behind me. I stripped down, and threw my clothes in the clothes basket. I climbed in my shower and turned the water on.

The water felt refreshing after all I had been through. I was about to lather shampoo in my hair when I noticed the small back tattoo on my wrist.

It wasn't as red as it was before but the sight of it made me sick. I never wanted a tattoo! I'm not a rebel or a bad girl or whatever. I like school, I get good grades. What are people going to think when I go to school tomorrow with a tattoo? Worst of all what if the guys see it and they know what it does?

(No offense to anyone who has a tattoo, because I actually want one. Will my mom let me NO!)

As I rinsed the remains of the shampoo out of my hair I heard a creaking sound. At first I thought someone opened the door to the bathroom but I remembered I locked it.

The sound of footsteps is what caught my attention. I froze someone was in the bathroom!

I stuck my head out of the shower. My eyes widened.

"Why in the hell are you in here Roger?"

He didn't reply, he just took a step closer to me. I hurriedly reached for the towel that sat on the counter. I wrapped it around me as fast as I could.

"Get out now!" I shouted at him.

He just got closer. I slammed the shower door shut hoping he would leave me alone.

He didn't. He opened the door and step in the shower with me. I stepped away from him till my back hit the wall.

I was cornered. Shit!

He put his arms on both sides of my waist. I clutched the towel tighter to my body as he undressed me with his eyes.

"Lexi, do you know how crazy you make me?" he whispered as he leaned in closer.

I stared at him. I was a deer stuck in the head lights... and I was about to get hit.

- AHAH cilfhanger! whats going to happen?

Sorry i had to leave you guys like this but i have homework :(

Comment and vote! if ya want more

i hoped you liked it!

Chapter 16

Not So Normal {character page}

Lexi

http://s416.photobucket.com/albums/pp243/mandy_bby_1995/Not%20so%20normal/?action=view&current=nyummmmmmg-2.jpg

Eric

http://s416.photobucket.com/albums/pp243/mandy_bby_1995/Not%20so%20normal/?action=view&current=z133281397-1.jpg

Damien

http://s416.photobucket.com/albums/pp243/mandy_bby_1995/Not%20so%20normal/?action=view&current=damien.jpg

http://s416.photobucket.com/albums/pp243/mandy_bby_1995/Not%20so%20normal/?action=view&current=orthiscouldbestephanidksomanyhotemo.

Caden

http://s416.photobucket.com/albums/pp243/mandy_bby_1995/Not%20so%20normal/?action=view&current=me-with-my-dangerously-spikey-ha-1.jpg

http://s416.photobucket.com/albums/pp243/mandy_bby_1995/Not%20so%20normal/?action=view&current=betterpicofcadenshair.jpg

Stephan

http://s416.photobucket.com/albums/pp243/mandy_bby_1995/Not%20so%20normal/?action=view&current=1244003945_8458_full.jpg

Malachi

http://s416.photobucket.com/albums/pp243/mandy_bby_1995/Not%20so%20normal/?action=view&current=1244426598_1247_full.jpg

Blake

http://s416.photobucket.com/albums/pp243/mandy_bby_1995/Not%20so%20normal/?action=view&current=blake.jpg

ill be posting another part of my story soon. tell me if one of the links dosnt work.

Chapter 17

Not So Normal {part 16}

"Roger." I stuttered "Stop."

"No! Lexi I-I don't wa-want to stop." He nibbled on my ear.

My eyes widened. I don't like were this is going. He brought his hands up and cupped my face.

His lips came crashing down on mine. His lips moved fast. I felt his tongue on my lips trying to separate them.

He soon was able to separate my lips; I tasted alcohol on his breath. He was drunk.

I struggled to get away from his fierce lips.

"Mhhh." he moaned. One of his hands left my face and went to the back of my leg.

His rough hand slightly rubbed the back of my bare leg. Now I was just getting mad. His lips continued attacking mine as his hands went to the towel.

He started to tug on it but I only clutched it tighter. He leaned in closer to me rubbing his hips against mine. I soon felt a bulge in his pants.

This was going way to far I needed him to stop now. I'm still a virgin and I'd like to keep it that way, for a while longer at least.

When his hand started to move I felt a spark inside of me. Roger flew against the bathroom door, unconscious.

What the hell happened?!

I look down at my hands to see them glowing. The light shined brightly then dimmed down.

Okay that was weird. I looked back at Roger; he was still on the cold bathroom floor. I ran out of the bathroom, jumping over Roger's body. I grab some

sweats and a tee. I threw them on as I ran down the stairs.

I wanted to get away and now I was. I ran down my street as fast as I could. I was about to turn the corner on to another street when my arm starts to burn.

It felt like someone had just lit my arm on fire. I glanced down at my arm to make sure it wasn't on fire.

It wasn't. The tattoo was changing from its black color to a fiery red. I wondered why it was doing this, and then I remembered what Jason told me. I was bound to Kristy.

But she wasn't any were near me, she was at the mall?

I turned around and slow made my way back to the house. Great so much for an escape.

I walked up the front steps and slumped down. The burning slowly subsided. My arm still felt tingly.

"What happened?" Roger walked out rubbing his head.

"I actually don't know, but you did rape my mouth." I turned to him glaring.

"Really?! I don't remember a thing." He sat down next to me. I scooted away, feeling very uncomfortable.

He noticed my discomfort. "I'm sorry, but I had alcohol in my system."

"Yea I know I could taste it." I spit in the grass.

He laughed. "Am I really that bad of a kisser?"

I paused. His smile turned into a smirk. "Yes you are a ter-ri-ble kisser. It was so slobbery and wet. It was like getting a kiss from a dog."

"You sure? Because you had to think about it?"

"Yes, I'm sure about it. How could I forget something so disgusting?"

"Okay whatever you say. But I really don't remember it."

I shrugged my shoulders.

He sighed. "Well I'm going back in the house. You gonna to stay out here?"

I nodded; I didn't feel like being in the same house, alone, with him again.

I heard the door close as he walked into my house. I looked you at the sky. It was getting dark quick, and it looks like it's about to storm.

Let's just hope it's not a thunder storm. I have a fear of thunder storms.

When I was little, and it would be storming, my mom and I would sit on the couch, and shed hold me as I cried.

The thoughts of my loving mother brought a tear to my eye. It slowly fell down my cheek then land on the concert.

The first crack of thunder, and lighting filled the darkening sky. I jumped up filling suddenly scared. I reached for the door, but stopped when I realized Roger was in there.

Were am I going to go?

Not my best work, but i just did this. ill be working on more tonight.

Comment and vote! Please!

Chapter 18

Not So Normal {part 17}

The storm had picked up and I started to panic. With every strike of lighting and the rumbling sounds of the distant thunder I was my trembling.

I sat on the cold porch floor and pulled my legs up to my chest. Every time that the jarring sound of thunder came I would jump.

Tears threatened to pour from my eyes. I don't know how much longer I can hold on before my fears brake me down inside.

The storm seemed like it would never end. I looked out at the street to see a very familiar pickup truck. It was Eric's.

I was extremely happy to see him but at the same time I was scared something bad would happen to him.

He suddenly stopped his car, and ran towards the house. When he got to me his shirt was soaked to his body, showing off his well build.

All of my fears suddenly vanished when he welcomed me in a tight hug. I wrapped my arms around is neck and nuzzled my face in his chest.

"Lexi I'm so sorry. I will never let anyone hurt you ever again." Eric cooed in my ear, making me shiver.

I don't know how long we stayed like that, but the storm had died down. It was only slightly raining now.

God even though I was only gone a few days I had missed Eric. He

seemed to have missed me too the way he was hugging me, I could hardly breathe.

"Come on Lexi, let's go." Eric said getting up.

"I can't." I murmured.

"What?"

"I cant leave."

"Well why?'

Should I show him the tattoo? "Because of this." I lifted my arm to show him the tattoo.

"Lexi who, who gave you this?"

"Uhmm."

"Lexi please tell me." he griped my wrist firmly.

"It was." I was cut off by the sound of someone blaring their music. I looked down the street to see Kristy in her car.

"Eric you have to leave!"

"No!" I got up and started to push him towards his car.

"Come back later to night."

"But."

"Eric!"

I gave him one final shove, and gave him a stern look.

I was back in the house before Kristy had even pulled into the driveway. I ran up to my room not wanting to see her again. I laid down on my bed hoping sleep would come.

When I was about to drift off to my dream land, I heard my window being opened. I thought nothing of it.

A/N

I hope you like it!

More things are going to start happening in this story so..... just be patient with me. I wish I could update every day but i have school. Which sucks.

Would you rather get more updates from this story or my other story?

Chapter 19

Not So Normal {part 18}

I woke up feeling extremely comfortable. I wondered why my left side was warmer, and then I saw Eric's face right next to mine.

He must have snuck in. I didn't mind sleeping next to him; I was only worried that Roger would come up and see us. I mean I was supposed to be kidnapped, and what would happen to Eric?

These thoughts slowly drifted from my mind as I studied Eric's sleeping face. His tan skin was flawless. The only thing that stood out was a small scar under his right eye. I traced over it with my index finger.

"Are you up Lexi?" Roger's voice sounded from down the hall.

What was I supposed to do with Eric? In the closet perfect!

"Eric get up." I said through clenched teeth.

"Mhh more sleep." He mumbled.

"Come on!" I pushed him off the bed and shoved him in the direction of the closet.

When footsteps could be heard outside of my door Eric finally caught on, and hid in the closet. I jumped back in my bed. I was just finishing covering my body with the blanket when Roger opened the door.

"Come on up. You have school in an hour." That was all he said. He closed the door behind him as he made his way back down the steps.

I let a sigh of relief out. Eric came over and sat next to me. "Who was that?"

"That was Roger; he was one of the demons that attacked us at school."

Eric just nodded.

-----At school----

"Bye ladies I'll be back to pick you up at 2:40." Roger rolled up his window, and left, leaving me alone with Kristy.

"Show me to the office." Kristy said in a bitchy tone.

"What?" I asked in disbelief. Was she ordering me around now like some kind of dog?

"Are you def? I said show me to the office!" she yelled in my ear.

"Well if I wasn't def, I am now!" I yelled back at her.

She looked shocked, but regained herself before I could say something else. "Fine I didn't want to do this but it looks like I'm going to have to."

She grabbed my wrist and pulled hers right next to mine. Our tattoos were identical.

She said something that was too low for me to make out. Then my tattoo started to turn that red color again.

"What are you doing?" I asked her as the pain on my wrist grew.

"Shutting you up."

I opened my mouth to speak but nothing came out. It was like I was I was on mute.

I glared at her. She can't do this. I need to talk what if I get called on or if one of the guys asks me a question.

"You can only speak if I want you to and if I like what you're going to say. Got it?"

I didn't respond, well because I couldn't. I stalked off towards the schools doors.

Classes were as usual it didn't seem like to many people missed me.

Even Logan didn't ask where I was those last few days. It just so happens that Kristy and I have all of our classes together.

Now we were both headed off to lunch. I knew the guys would bombard me with questions, but I still can't talk.

"Hey Lexi! Your back" Someone yelled behind me. I turned around to see Caden running to me.

He hugged me so tight, but I welcomed it. That hug was followed by several after that. Kristy cleared her throat, earning all of the guy's intention.

"Who's this?" asked Malachi.

Kristy smirked and walked up to Malachi, sticking her hand out to him, in a very slutty way. "My names Kristy. I'm a friend of Lexi's."

"Lexi when did you all meet?" Stephan asked. I could tell he didn't trust Kristy. In fact he wasn't the only one that looked like he didn't trust her, Damien and Caden had the same look of doubt that Stephan had on his face.

The only one that looked like he didn't care was Malachi. He was looking her up and down taking in every detail of her.

I opened my mouth and was surprised when I could talk. "I just met her this morning outside of school, as you can tell she's new here."

I hate lying to all of them. Not only do I hate lying to all of them, it hurts me too.

-------- Kristy's P.O.V------ (I've never done her point of view before)

My father was right! This mere human was able to lead me right to the vampire prince. I just had to go to this human school and what do you know he comes to me.

My father was going to be so proud that I didn't screw this up!

I looked over to the prince and gave him my sweetest smile. He only looked away from me and to that human girl Lexi. He couldn't tell that I was a demon because before I left my home I had a wizard place a spell on me. It only hid my true identity.

Now that my father knew were the vampire prince was, he could send his men.

You're in for a surprise vampire!

Who do you think the vampire prince is?

vote and comment!

Chapter 20

Not So Normal {part 19}

Im dedicating this chapter to XcomptonX. :D

this is not my best but im getting to the main events!

comment and vote! please.

---------Lexi's P.O.V----------

Lunch had just ended and I was walking back to class. When I saw Mr. Stone (Logan) standing out in the hallway.

"Hi Mr. Stone." I smiled,

"Hello, Lexi do you mind if we have a little talk?"

"Sure, if it's about that report ill have it in-."

"Oh! No it's not about that." He interrupted me.

"Then what is it about?"I asked

"I just wanted to ask you if things have been happing lately." He looked down the hallways, to see if anyone was coming.

"Like what kind of things?" I was completely confused.

"Different or out of the ordinary." Logan was a wizard so I'm sure he knew about demons, vampires, and hunters.

"Well the reason I was gone those last few days was because I was kidnapped by demons and-"

"No no I knew that I mean you. Have strange things happening with you?"

I stood there thinking about what he was getting at. Then I remembered the strange dreams, the women in the well, and when Roger flew when my hands started to feel wired.

(if you don't remember any of these I suggest you go back and just re- read some of it, P.S the small details

are always important! cough cough! When Stephan says he already had a human in his life once and it didn't work out. That will be coming soon!)

"Yea you could say something of that sort."

Mr. Stone just smiled. "That's all Lexi. I'm hoping to speak to you again soon."

He walked back into his classroom and the bell rang. Again I was going to be late? I grabbed my books and took off at a sprint down the hallway.

I looked down at my books just to second check to see if I had all of my books, then fell backwards landing on my ass. I grumbled picking up my books before I heard laughing.

It was Malachi. He was clutching his stomach as if his laughter hurt him. It wasn't that funny.

I narrowed my eyes at him only making him laugh harder.

"Okay I'm sorry." He helped me up after he stopped laughing.

"What are you doing out of class?" I asked rubbing my butt.

"I could care less about school." He shrugged it off. "Do you want to ditch, let's go out to the court yard."

I sighed. Why couldn't it have been Eric or Damien that ditched class? "Okay."

We sat out on one of the wooden benches and talked. I really thought he would try something, but he never did. We talked about everything and anything that came to our minds. He had some of the most random thoughts. Before we knew it the school bell rang signaling school was over.

----------Eric's P.O.V----------

I was sitting in fifth period when my cell phone vibrated. I quickly flipped it open. It was a text form my older brother.

You are needed at West Point Hill. There has been a disturbance with the portal.

Yes! Another mission. The only thing that made second think going was Lexi. She had just gotten back

from being kidnapped. The bell rang loudly. I pushed the thoughts of her aside as I got up and left class. I was needed and as a hunter whenever I was needed I was there.

I walked out to my truck and pulled out of the school parking lot. Out of the corner of my eye I saw two figures sitting on a bench in the court yard. I didn't recognize who they were at first till the girls fiery red hair blew in the wind. It was Lexi and Malachi.

My hands tightened around my steering wheel when I saw her laugh. I turned back to the road and drove as fast as I could to West Point hill. West Point hill is where a secret portal, hidden from human eyes, is. This portal connects the underworld to the human world. We hunters have to guard the portal to make sure nothing or no one gets through. It must be something big for my brother to have called me.

I parked and reached in the back of my truck. I always keep my weapons with me, you never know when you might need one. I grabbed two pistols and several bullets. The cold metal handle of the two guns pressed firmly into my hands.

----------Lexi P.O.V----------

Kristy and I were invited, more like Kristy invited herself along, to go and hang out with the guys at their house. Roger was driving us to the house and the whole time Kristy had a stupid grin on her face. I wanted to slap it off of her pretty little face of hers, but were would that put me? In a hospital most likely.

Malachi answered the door and of course flirted with Kristy, I couldn't help but gag a few times when the said something utterly disgusting. Caden and Damien were watching TV. They didn't even seem to notice we arrived till I was up in their faces waving my hands around like a mad women.

"Lexi you made it!" Caden screamed and jumped up as hyper as ever to hug me.

"Hi Lexi." Damien greeted me.

"Hey guys were is Stephan?" I asked looking around. He wasn't any were.

"I don't know. " Caden slouched back on the couch and returned to watching his TV show.

Well I guess I'll have to find them by myself than.

----------Eric's P.O.V----------

I trudged up the hill, it was one steep incline. I reached the top to see several other hunters surrounding John (older brother).

"Ah Eric I thought you'd never show!" John smiled as he walked over to me.

"I was in school."

"High School man I miss it." He looked up to the sky as if the clouds could remind him of his past. John looked back down at me then flipped his brown hair out of his green eyes.

"So what's going on here? I thought only two people were needed to guard the portal." I looked around at the many faces.

"Yes your right we normally only need two up here, but today we got a warning saying a significant size of demons were on their way."

"Did they say why?" I asked still confused. Why would so many demons come to the human world?

They don't like it here. The sun light, and the noises it drives most of them crazy.

"Nope." He replied walking back over to the group who were whispering quietly amongst themselves.

"Okay!' My bothers loud voice quieted them all. "We are expecting a great amount of demons sometime soon to break through the portal. I want everyone sharp and ready, because they can attack at anytime."

Don't worry I'm always ready. i thouht to myself.

Chapter 21

Not So Normal {part 20} the end!

----------Eric's P.O.V----------

We were all standing around waiting for the demons to show. When the portal broke, you could here the spell that was cast on it break into a million pieces. Before most of us could get ready, demons of all sorts were coming out of the portal. Some were winged, and flew above our heads. Circling us like vultures that circle their meal. Others slithered on the dewing grass. They opened their mouths wide showing their sharp pearly teeth. Some stood on their legs, running at full force towards us.

We were clearly outnumbered, but none of that matters to a hunter. We fight till death. As hunters fired shots at the Demons there was blood churning screams. I pulled out my pistol and shot several demons that charged after me. Maybe we did have a chance.

I was clearly wrong when another bulky group of demons came through the portal. I turned towards my brother just in time to see a Creth demon sneaking up on him; I shot it before I could even blink. John nodded in my way, saying thank you with his eyes.

"Retreat!" My brother's voice rang out above the sounds of gun shots. I turned to run but tripped over a dead body of a hunter. I stared at the maimed body. Her arms and legs were twisted in many directions. Her death was a painful one. She looked like she was the demons chew toy.

I stood up but was knocked right back down. Something hit my head with incredible force and then I blacked out.

----------lexi's P.O.V---------

I had been walking around the huge house for quite some time. I just had one last place to check. The greenhouse. I knew I should of looked their first, but me being me loves to waist my sweet time. He was sitting on the stone bench looking at his hands when I found him.

When I was close enough to see him he looked up at me, and smiled a sad smile. Something was wrong and I knew that much. I rushed over to his side a sat down beside him.

"Stephan what wrong? You seem so sad." I asked crossing my legs sitting Indian style.

"Nothing Lexi." This time when he looked towards me a small tear escaped his eye and fell down his soft pale cheek. I wiped it away with the sleeve of my cozy grey sweater. He looked back down at his hands as if he was embarrassed about crying in front of me.

"Please tell me." I reached out and took his hand in mine. His cold and chilled mine.

He opened his mouth to speak when Caden came running out threw some plants. I let go of Stephan's hand a scooted away a bit.

"Stephan come here we need you down stairs, Lexi you can stay here with Kristy." Caden said in a rushed voice. Kristy came from behind Caden and sat next to me.

When Caden and Stephan were gone that stupid smile appeared on her face again. "What's with the smile?"

She didn't reply only her smile grew bigger.

I had been sitting on this cold stone bench for an hour and my ass felt as if it would fall off. I stretched out my legs then stood up getting tired of watching Kristy smile. What was so argent they had to leave me with her?

I walked down to the living room regretting what I saw.

Caden, Stephan, Malachi, Damien, Blake, and Logan were all sitting on the couch talking in hushed tones.

"Lexi what are you doing here?" Blake was the first one to see me standing by the doorway.

"I'm visiting some of my friends. And why are you here?"

"No reason Lexi." And with that they all went back to their talking.

I walked in to their kitchen, felling out of place in a room with supernatural beings. I grabbed a glass off of the sink and filled it with water. When I was about to take a sip a loud crashing sound made me drop the glass. It shattered at my feet and the cold water went everywhere.

My heart raced as more loud shrills filed the air. It sounded like cats getting their tails pulled. The noise was coming from the living room. I slowly made my way to the kitchen door. I was about to push it open and walk into the living room when my wrist started to burn.

It was turning that same fiery red color.

"Where are you going?" Kristy asked. She was sitting on top if the counter top picking the dirt out from under her nails.

"I want to see what's going on." I was tired of her games.

"You don't have to see. I can just tell you." She jumped down from the counter top and landed gracefully on the wooden floor. "Right now as we speak some of the finest demon warriors are out there fighting your friends and taking the vampire prince. I can't believe you still don't get it? You lead me right to the prince, and now that I have him I can marry him. You see I'm madly in love with the prince but he doesn't love me so..... now he's going to have to marry me or die." She smiled again as she walked closer to me. "Now that you've done your job and are no longer useful, I can kill you." She crouched down. A low menacing growl escaped her lips. "My fathers going to be proud of me. I get my Prince, and I kill the girl that was meant to kill our kind."

I was utterly terrified. She pounced, and the only thing I could do was throw my hands up and close

my eyes. I waited for the impact, it never came. My hands started to tingle again. I opened my eyes to see Kristy on the floor twitching. That's what she deserved.

I ran out into the living room to see a wolf fly across the room. I knew that it was Blake. Many demons lay on the floor dead, drowning in a pool of their own blood. Their blood was a darker red almost black. Malachi, Stephan, Caden, and Damien were all outraged. Throwing themselves at any demon in reach. Logan was also fighting the demons. His hands were shrouded by a baby blue light. It glowed brightly as Logan threw it at a demon. The demon stopped dead in its tracks and started to slowly turn to ashes.

I watched in amazement as Logan formed another glowing ball with his hand. He was about to throw it at a demon that was charging him, but instead he turned to me.

"Lexi! What are you doing in here?! Go!" He was too busy yelling at me to notice the demon right in front of him. My hands shot out as if I have done it a

thousand times before. Something started to form around my hands. It was a grey ball. I threw it at the demon that was now only inches away from Logan and the same thing that happened to the demon as the other. It slowly started to turn to ashes.

I was shocked. Apparently I wasn't the only one to have noticed what I just did. Logan was staring wide eyed at me. A small smile slowly found its way on to his lips.

It was all over all of the demons were killed and Kristy got away while everyone else was busy fighting.

Logan pulled me to the kitchen. He said it was time to tell me something.

"Lexi you may not believe me but you are part wizard part hunter." He sat down on the bar stool and I sat next to him. "That's not the only news I have to tell you." He looked down at his shoes and then back at me. "I'm your father."

"I never knew my father, my mom said he died before I was born." I said shaking my head in disagreement.

"No I am your father and I'm a wizard. You see your mother was a hunter as are you. Do you get this?" He asked me.

"Not really." None of this made any sense.

"Why don't I start from the beginning? Your mother and I meet many years ago, and we feel in love instantly. At the time it was wrong for different species to fall in love, because society thought it would lead to too many mixed children. Like yourself, but nothing's wrong with that. When we found out your mother was pregnant with you, we went into panic. If the leaders found out about you they would have killed you. So your mother went in to hiding with you, here in the human world."

"Why would they have killed me? And who is they?"

"They is the demon race. They wanted to kill you because of a prophecy."

"What kind of prophecy?" as this went on it just got more confusing.

"A prophecy that said that a girl, both wizard and hunter, would put an end to the demon kind, all evil in this world and all the evil in the world of our own."

"So there are two worlds?"

"Yes the human world and the supernatural world."

"Is that why demons were after me?"

"Yes, they wanted to kill you before you found out about the prophecy."

"Are they insane, I can't kill a whole race!"

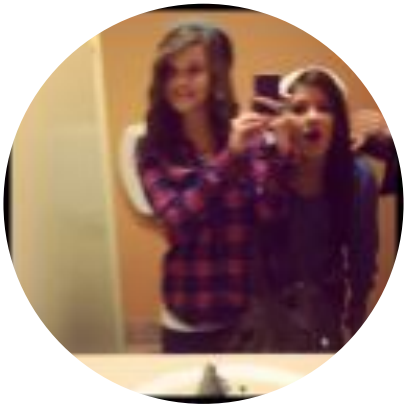
"It is written." That was the last thing he said to me. He got up and left before I could ask another question.

Now that I know about the prophecy and what I am, will the demons stop coming after me? Will I have to kill all those creatures? I'm not a murderer, I'm just a teenager. And who is the vampire prince?

------3rd person P.O.V-----

Lexi walked up to her room. She sat on the bed and stared out the window. Her life has changed. She could never go back to her normal life.

About the Author



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